

やはり俺の
青春ラブコメは
まちがっている。

A LITTLE CHANGE



A Little Change || (COTExOregairu) **[DISCONTINUED]**

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Chapter 1 : " I'm Nothing But A Monster "

" Ayanokouji Mikumo you are arrested !!! "

" Child Trafficking , Torture , Abuse and Murder of 64 children . "

" Please don't resist or we would be forced to shoot you . "

While hearing all the threats the police were giving him , Ayanokouji Mikumo sighed in resignation and raised both of his hands in the air . His eyes looked dead , devoid of any emotion . Even being at gunpoint in front of 12 police officers , the man didn't flinch and managed to keep his stoic face quite intact .

But what he was feeling inside , was something only he knew .

Desperation , Fear , Sadness , Failure , Disbelief .

All the projects he spent so much of his efforts on , will be destroyed .

For some reason , the government came to know of the establishment of The White Room . Was there a mole in the facility without the knowledge of him , but how is that possible ? He knew everything . All the past about his colleagues , all their darkest and deepest secrets .

So how did someone record all the inhumane footage of The White Room and spread it to the Government Officials , without the knowledge of him ?

Unable to control his emotions anymore , he dropped on his knees on the path made of concrete , and started breathing heavily . Behind him about 30 other policemen were entering his facility to rescue the products .

His thoughts went dark as he knew he can't do anything anymore . Even if Mr. Ayanokouji finds the best lawyer and goes on trial , the decision would still stay the same .

There were words of the professor which were recorded , hearing which only one time , would give all the evidence one needs .

" Increase the the difficulty of the fourth generation . "

" B-but s-sir , excluding your son , the other students won't be able to handle the intensity . They would immediately perish . "

" You got quite some nerve talking back to me . Watch your mouth boy . "

Well , about your question , if they cannot handle the intensity of the White Room , then they are not successful products . They

are only liabilities and holding back the growth of my masterpiece . Death would rid them of their misery .

Command all the instructors increase the difficulty 4 times more . I need to assess the level of my masterpiece even more . "

The moment he heard the recording from the smartphone of the Government Official , surrounded by around thirty police officers , he knew that he was done for .

The officers looked at him with a mixture of fear and disgust ... while others outright looked at him like he was a monster , which he could not deny .

He himself knew he was a monster . A terrible , vile monster . He was a person who could only make use of his power to do as much as he pleases . Child Trafficking , Kidnapping , Murder , Abuse

All for his one giant dream ...

This was the result of his own actions . Ayanokouji Mikumo knew that . He already accepted his fate . The only regret he was having , was that he would not be able to see his masterpiece become the Prime Minister of Japan .

His only dream , the only light in his dull eyes , his only asset .

He gulped all the saliva gathered in mouth and looked towards the ground resigning himself to his doom .

Suddenly footsteps were heard coming towards them at a rapid speed . Someone was running towards his location and the person seemed to be in a hurry .

Professor looked back up and his eyes widened .

There running towards his location was none other than his wife . Her face had eyebags and her hair was disheveled . She looked like she did not get any sleep this past few days .

Shit shit shit .

Ayanokouji Mikumo cursed to himself . Him getting arrested is one thing , he did not want his wife to be forced into this . She never wanted to be part of his association , yet he forced her , all because of his own wants .

So he mustered up all the remaining voice left in his throat and screamed for the first time . His stoic face and glaring eyes could no longer be seen , as it was replaced by a voice filled with shakiness and his eyes had a desperate pleading look .

" Listen , this whole operation was my decision . I forced my wife to follow me against my will . So please don't arrest her because of my crimes . I beg you . "

He knew this was useless . In the name of law , staying quiet about a crime and not reporting it is as heinous as the person committing the crime itself .

He knew it but he still tried to negotiate with them .

The officers looked back and forth at him and the brown haired woman confusingly .

The woman's eyes were filled with tears as she looked away from him . She started breathing heavily as one of the policeman ordered his subordinate to help his wife .

" Immediately get some water for Ms.Ayanokouji . She is hyperventilating . Quick .. Now !! "

" Yes sir . "

One of the policeman saluted and ran towards his car .

Mr.Ayanokouji was confused for a second about why the police were helping his wife , who was a criminal by law . But still , he was grateful towards the police officer for helping her .

Suddenly a sound of another car came and there arrived a black BMW M2 with sirens going off . As soon as the car stopped , a male who looked like he was 40 years old , got off the car and started looking around everywhere .

Their eyes met for a second and Ayanokouji Mikumo saw the person giving him a disgusted glare before looking away .

The male went towards his wife , Hikaru Ayanokouji who was drinking the water . She calmed down her breathing and looked at the newly arrived male .

Both the person went towards one another as the man shook his hands with his wife's .

" Thank you for providing all the required evidence we needed for this operation , Ms. Ayanokouji . "

The woman nodded at him and firmly returned the handshake .

" I did what I needed to do the most , these past couple years . Thank you for assisting me in taking him down , Detective Miura . "

She gulped and released the detectives hands , who nodded in understanding and went towards the other officers .

The woman looked towards the ground as droplets of her tears fell on the ground .

The brown haired woman looked back at the shocked Ayanokouji Mikumo and mouthed out her next words as tears started streaming down her eyes .

" I'm Sorry . You left me no other choice . "

The man looked down and clutched his fists which were still in the air .

There were a lot of feelings going through his mind .

Some would say he was feeling betrayed , anger , frustrated .

But he felt neither of those things .

He looked down and smiled sadly as tears trickled on his own eyes as well .

' Even my own wife turned against me . Guess I really deserve it .

In the end , I'm nothing but a monster . '

End of Chapter 1

Words : 1977

I always wanted to do an Oregairu fanfic , but decided to not write it before , since I thought it was quite complicated and unnecessarily dramatic .

But after writing 2 COTE fanfics , which are way more complex than the romantic show , I decided to myself ...

If I can write COTE fanfics which were in a way succesful , oregairu won't be a problem .

The ship would be Ayanokouji x Yukinoshita Yukino ...

I know some of you might wonder why her , why the character based on whom Horikita was cloned .

Well guess what , I actually like the former and I would make her as likeable as I possibly can without breaking her character .

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 2 : " You are Free "

Huff huff

" Eighty push ups more !!!! "

In the middle of a room , covered by white walls there lied a boy breathing heavily . He was just done completing an additional set of 2000 pushups after his daily routine of tedious training of the White Room .

Not even giving him a break to take a breather , the instructor shouted at him with his loud voice .

" Don't slack . Get up within a count of three , right now !!!! "

The boy's hair was brown in colour . He was 16 years old . His eyes resembled that of the person who gave birth to him , his father

...

Absolutely empty eyes filled with darkness .

The brown haired boy immediately got into his posture and started doing his push-ups once again . This was nothing out of the ordinary .

Everyday the White Room increases the level of intensity of the training which sometimes gets a little troublesome for the boy to complete it , but he still does it nevertheless .

If he is completely honest to himself , he finds it a little fun whenever he completes each task . The self satisfaction he feels overwhelms the feeling of resentment which is hidden beneath the deepest corners of his heart .

As soon as he started his pushups , a huge noise was heard . The metal doors of the room he was in , got opened fully with a huge force as around thirty police officers entered the room with pistols in their hand .

" Everybody Hands up right now !!!! "

" W-what's g-going on ? "

" W-why is t-there police here ? "

Immediately the instructor started running towards the observation room but got shot on his legs . He stumbled and fell down clutching his injured leg .

" No one make another move or we would be forced to shoot you !!! . "

The brown haired boy sighed and raised both of his hands in the air and dropped on his knees . A couple other officers went towards

the instructors and started cuffing them . The officer who was standing at the middle looked at him for some seconds and nodded a couple times .

" You !!! "

He shouted in a loud voice , resembling that of a military general and pointed towards the boy who raised his eyebrows in confusion .

The boy pointed towards himself in affirmation .

" Me ? "

" You're name is Ayanokouji Kiyotaka . Am I correct ? "

The young boy looked at the officers with a gaze full of curiosity .

' How do they know my name ? Did the outside world get in contact with The White Room ? '

He thought to himself as he nodded at them .

The glares of the officers softened a bit as one of them raised their hands slightly and pointed outside the door .

" You don't need to raise your hands and surrender to us . Leave the premises immediately . There is someone waiting for you outside . Don't worry .. You are safe . "

Ayanokouji's curiosity increased even more as he nodded at them . As he was leaving , he once again turned his head towards the officers .

" What is going to happen to the instructors ? "

One of them waved him off .

" Don't worry about it kiddo . All of them would be punished and arrested for all the crimes they committed , using the excuse of lessons . "

Ayanokouji immediately stopped on his tracks once he heard the words that came from the officer .

Don't get him wrong . He has no problem with the instructors getting arrested and getting their deserved punishment .

There was only 1 person he did not want to suffer . And that was none other than Ms.Hikaru . Ms.Hikaru , who never told anyone her last name , was one of the instructors of the White Room . Even if she was strict with her lessons , she never ' punished ' anyone during her whole tenure , she was serving as the instructor .

Because of this action of her's , Ayanokouji witnessed multiple times when ' that man ' smacked her with so much force that she got deep bruises in her cheeks .

Even then , she smiled and waved it off whenever any student asked her if she was okay ...

Ayanokouji doesn't know how to feel about Ms.Hikaru . She was different than all the people he met in his life . She was the only person who showed kindness to him without expecting anything in return .

Also deep in his heart , there was another tingling feeling that Ayanokouji felt towards this woman . Even though she is only his instructor , Ayanokouji felt like there was a deep connection between the both of them .

So he felt a little bitter when he heard the news of the instructors getting arrested .

*' Whatever . I can't do anything about this . Even though I'm confused on what is going to happen in the near future , I just have to look behind and keep moving forward . With this maybe I could get the **freedom** I wanted these last couple years . '*

I just hope , I would be able to meet Ms.Hikaru one last time before she gets arrested . '

Almost as if his prayers were answered , he heard someone running towards him with an incredible speed as he was suddenly galloped in a big hug .

" Kiyotaka are you okay ?! Are you hurt ?! "

Ayanokouji looked up and it was none other than Ms.Hikaru . The woman was looking at him worriedly while softly patting his back to soothe him . It was one of the coping mechanisms that Kiyotaka came to know about himself .

Whenever he gets agitated or tensed , if someone pats his back like how Ms.Haru does it , it immediately gets erased and he feels light .

Kiyotaka's face turned into one of confusion and curiosity.

' What is she doing here ? Not that I'm unhappy , but shouldn't she be in the cuffs as of now ? '

Some footsteps were heard behind her , as a blonde haired man with a small beard arrived before the two of them . Behind him followed three more police officers who immediately saluted at Ms.Hikaru . This definitely got Ayanokouji's attention but he kept his mouth quiet . He would get his answers later . It's better to not pry for information right now .

He looked back at his instructor and nodded at her .

" I'm not hurt . But how are you free ? The police just informed me that they are about to arrest all the instructors associated with the White Room . "

The woman in front of him chuckled as she ruffled Ayanokouji's hair .

" Don't worry about that . They won't do anything to me . "

The man behind them joined the conversation as he made a sound of affirmation .

" That's correct . No one would arrest Ms.Ayanokouji . She is the reason we were able to carry out this operation after all . "

' Ms.Ayanokouji ? ' Kiyotaka tilted his head towards the woman

who chuckled awkwardly .

She took a deep breath and looked at him straight in his eyes .

" We need to have a long talk Kiyotaka . But that can wait for some time .

For now , **You are Free .** '

As he was forced into the BMW M2 , 2 officers sat right beside him and constantly kept their eyes fixated on the old man . It annoyed him to no end , but he still kept his calm .

He doesn't need to show his annoyance anymore as it would be of no use . In order to complete his saga , there is still one last thing left for him to do .

He mustered up the little voice that was stuck in his throat and called the police officer who was sitting at the front .

" Mr. Officer ... "

" Hmm ? "

The officer looked back at him wearing a confused expression on his face .

" Do you need something from me ? "

" I would like to make a request to you . "

The officer frowned at him but still kept his calm .

" Make it quick . "

The man hesitated for a second .

' *Do I have the right to say it ?* ' ' *Do I have the right to call him that ?*

Shaking his head off the thoughts , the man sent a determined stare towards the officer .

" Please get me to meet my son one last time . That's my only request . "

End of Chapter 2

Words : 2113

A couple more chapters to go through before Kiyo joins Sobu High and meets the Oregairu cast .

Also don't worry , there would be no Ayanopapa redemption or something , well , you can say it would be a little redemption . But I won't make him turn into a good guy and be a family man . He is arrested and will pay the consequences of his own actions .

Also be ready for some fluff between our mother/son duo for the next chapter .

Anyways that's all . See ya .

Chapter 3 : " Walls Are The Worst "

" Hikaru-sensei where are we going ? "

At the moment Ayanokouji was sitting in the black coloured BMW M2 with which detective Miura arrived the scene . Ayanokouji was really intrigued with it as it was the first motor vehicle he saw in real life , instead of the pictures and illustrations he saw in the White Room .

Ms.Hikaru was looking very restless for some reason . She was nervously biting her nails and her eyes were constantly fidgeting everywhere .

As his words appeared to not reach his instructor's ears , he once again repeated his question .

" Hikaru-Sensei where are we going ? "

" H-huh ? O-oh ? " She finally regained her senses and looked down on her lap guiltily .

She finally looked back at him and gave him a sad smile .

" I'm sorry Kiyotaka . "

Ayanokouji raised his eyebrows in confusion . In the back of his mind he already readied himself for the worst conclusions he could imagine .

' Why is she apologising ? Am I being sent back to White Room ? Or are they going to arrest me because of the number of people I killed in the White Room ? '

Even then , he still composed himself and looked at her straight in the eyes .

" For what ? "

" We are going to meet your father one last time . I know he is the last person you would want to meet right now , but he has some last words for you . "

Ayanokouji's curiosity level reached maximum as heard this answer . He looked outside the window and started observing the outside scenery while his head was filled with many questions .

" From what I can see , for some reason you are well respected among the police and the officials . Couldn't you reject his request then ? "

Hikaru Ayanokouji also looked outside the window with a far away look on her face , as if she was reminiscing something .

" I could have . My brain told me to cancel it . But for some

reason , my heart couldn't . I want to meet the person I lov-more like I respect for the very last time . "

Her face gained a panic expression as she realised that she nearly slipped up . But unfortunately for her , that was already caught on by the 16 year old who sent her a curious and scrutinizing gaze .

" Hikaru-sensei , may I ask you a question ? "

" Y-yes ? "

She stuttered as she realised her fatal mistake .

" Last time , the officers called you Ms.Ayanokouji , and now you were very close to say that you love that man . Are you her wife ? "

The woman realising that there is no point in hiding this anymore , looked down and nodded her head slowly at him .

" Say I already thought about it once , but never cared much for it later . I'm only curious about it . Are you my real mother who gave birth to me ? "

" Yeah " Her voice was so low that Ayanokouji nearly missed it because of the noise of the car speeding through the empty road .

Ayanokouji nodded at her and leaned on the window once again staring at the scenery with morbid curiosity .

" I'm sorry Kiyotaka . "

" For what ? "

" I never really helped you escape the White Room . It was because of me that you suffered for 16 years . If only I tried harder , you wouldn't have to live in misery for so long . It's all my fault .

And here you are , once again , going to meet that man all because of my selfish reasons . "

Her voice sounded dead without any emotions as if she knew how horrible she is .

Ayanokouji , who never knew how to comfort someone , got himself in a huge dilemma . Finally sighing , he grabbed her right shoulder with his right hand and forced her to lay down on his lap .

" W-what are you doing Kiyotaka ? "

He looked down at the woman and started petting her head as if she was a cat . It made his mother blush furiously as she hid her face with her hands .

" Go to sleep Hikaru-sensei . I'll wake you up once we arrive at the police station . You look like you are about to die with the eyebags on your face . "

The woman gave him a fond smile and patted his cheeks with her hand . But then a small frown adorned her beautiful , pale face , as she bit her lips in frustration .

" Kiyotaka . "

" Hmm ? "

" Can you please listen to a foolish request of mine ? "

Ayanokouji stayed silent , prompting her to finish her words .

The woman started fidgeting all of a sudden as her eyes moved around everywhere refusing to meet his eyes even for a second .

" Can you call me ' mom ' at least once ? "

She barely whispered the words but it reached Kiyotaka's ears . Even then , he feigned ignorance to tease her .

" Did you say something Hikaru-sensei ? "

" H-uh n-no . Nevermind . *I still don't deserve to be called that .* "

Her face gained a sad look as she closed her eyes .

Kiyotaka sighed before he leaned down a little and softly kissed her forehead .

" Go to sleep ' mom ' . "

The woman widened her eyes as it was filled with tears . Small droplets of water fell down are brown pupils and trickled down her cheeks .

" Right !!! " She gave him an incredibly pretty smile filled with happiness and satisfaction , which caused Ayanokouji's heart to flutter for a second .

He closed his eyes and unconsciously formed a small smile on his face .

Is this what they call love ? It's not a bad feeling at all .

Inside the jail cell , there was a small table with two chairs on opposite sides . On one chair sat Ayanokouji Mikumo . He was handcuffed with both of his hands resting on the table . His hair looked disheveled and his eyes were not rising from the table .

On the other side , sat Ayanokouji Kiyotaka . He still had his emotionless face but his eyes were gleaming with curiosity .

In the table , there was a small sheet of paper and a blue coloured ball point pen worth 20 yen present . There were 2 glasses filled with water .

His father finally gained enough courage and spoke out .

" Kiyotaka get the paper and start writing the stuff I'm about to tell you . "

Ayanokouji nodded at him and got hold of the paper and the pen .

The old man and sighed and started dictating .

"

513714 - Pin

RoomBlack - Password

6789235616 - Contact No.

"

Ayanokouji wrote all the stuff and looked back at his father .

" What is all this ? "

Mikumo smirked at him a little and looked upwards at the walls of the jail cell .

" The pin and the password are of my bank account . There is around 11 billion Yen present in it as of now . Since I'm serving a life time sentence , there is no need for me . Use that money to assist you , in becoming the Leader of Japan , or whatever you want to do .

And the phone number I gave you is of a close colleague of mine , who is a very good Real Estate Agent . He also owes me a favor . Call him and he would get you a big mansion for free . Live the rest of your days with your mother with no worries . "

Kiyotaka put the paper on his pocket and looked back at his old man .

" Why are you doing all this for us ? "

The old man gave him a small smile and closed his eyes .

" Why , you say ... If I'm being honest , I don't know . Maybe there is still a shred of humanity left in me or not . "

He let out a small self depreciating laugh as he sighed once again . He looked around the whole cell before looking at his ' son ' for one last time .

" Everytime I open my eyes , I find myself trapped in these gray walls . Kind of ironic isn't it .

It feels like I'm trapped as if my freedom is being stolen . Did you feel this way as well Kiyotaka ? "

Kiyotaka nodded his head slightly and started drinking his water .

Ayanokouji Mikumo sadly chuckled before closing his eyes .

" Guess both of us are of the same opinion at least in one aspect huh ... Walls really are the worst . Isn't it ? "

" Yeah "

End of Chapter 3

Words : 2014

As you all know for Kiyo , the ship is Yukino .

What about Hachiman tho ? Should we go the Yui route for him ? Or someone else ? Like Saki for example .

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 4 : " Our New Home "

" Kiyotaka did we get all the necessary stuff we needed ? "

" Yes mom . Got everything . It costed around 26,000 yen . "

" Can you repeat everything once again ? So that we don't miss anything . "

Ayanokouji sighed and took the bill in his right hand .

" 2 toothbrush , 4 towels , 1 bathroom set , 2 cutlery set , 10 x5 size water bottles , 2 table lamps , 6 XL size T-shirts , 2 house robes for you , 4 sets of undergarments for you , 4 sets for mine , your make up set... and I guess that's it . "

She went through all the things to check if everything was present . After 5 seconds , she nodded to herself and smiled at her son .

" Alright . Everything is done . Let's go to our new home . "

She slightly pumped her fist to which Ayanokouji repeated her actions and raised his own fist as well .

" Say YEAH !!!! "

" Yeah "

" No no Say YEAHHHH !!!! "

" Mom you are embarrassing us . "

She looked around and noticed that some elder citizens were looking at her with slightly annoyed gazes while some were looking at her with curiosity . This caused her to immediately blush as she sputtered some apologies and dragged Ayanokouji to their car .

Even after they bought the car 2 days ago , Ayanokouji still looked at with astonishment and amazement in his eyes .

It was a 2019 model of BMW i8 Roadster . It was snow white in colour with Black and Blue highlights adorning it .

It cost them around 25 Million Yen when they bought it . Quite expensive , if one would say , but apparently his mother always wanted to buy her own sports car , so she didn't let go of the offer and bought it with her own money .

Apparently , Ayanokouji's mother Hikaru Ayanokouji was a member of the Japanese Governmental Diet .. No one revealed her identity as she was still working on her White Room case . Apparently ' that man ' never came to the knowledge of his wife's

profession as most of the times she used an anonymous identity and did most of her works online i secret , during his absense .

' That man ' had the knowledge of her wife being a former Olympics Gold Medalist in Female Wrestling , so he was quite surprised when he heard this news in prison .

As the mother and son duo got into their car , Hikaru smiled at her son with an excited gleam in her face .

" Let's go to our new home Kiyotaka . "

The boy nodded with a small smile on her face which almost caused the woman to die by blood loss , as she was thinking '*my son is too cute ... must protect .*'

After a short drive of thirty minutes they arrived at their new apartment .

It was located in Mahukari district of Chiba . It was a high rise building and looked very elegant .

Hiraku looked back at Ayanokouji and smiled at him .

" I know this was not in your mind , but if I'm being honest , I don't want to use anything your father left us with as of now . I apologise if it's not that great of an accomodation . "

She once again bowed at him guiltily which caused Ayanokouji to feel a little bit of annoyance . He went near his mother and lightly chopped her head .

" Ow . " The woman rubbed her head and glared at her son , with tears filling her eyes .

" That hurt Kiyotaka . Also it's very rude to raise your hand against your mother . "

Ayanokouji sighed and started dragging his suitcase towards their new home .

" You apologise too much mom . I'm happy to live anywhere , even if I was homeless , I would be happy because I'm free .

You see , I have very low expectations so don't always try to spoil me . It feels very wrong for some reason . You don't need to spend money on me to be a good mother . I'm happy with spending time with you anyways . "

The woman smiled at his maturity and hugged him very tightly from behind .

Hikaru : " My son is so mature . Mommy is proud . I love you so so much . "

" L-let go w-woman . C-can't breathe . "

" Oh my bad . "

She released her grip as Ayanokouji started gasping for air .

" I almost thought I was going to die . "

Mom smiled awkwardly before she slightly raised her left hand

towards her head and slightly poked her tongue out .

" Tee-hee . "

' Kill me now . '

Kiyotaka ignored his mother's childish actions and started walking towards their apartment .

He looked back at his mother .

" What floor are we living in mom ? "

" Floor 15 , room number 1506 . You take the luggage in the room for a bit . I got a call that I need to attend . "

" Got it . "

Kiyotaka went inside the elevator with his suitcase and the huge bag filled with the huge amount of stuff they bought during their shopping spree .

Kiyotaka closed his eyes and thought about enjoying the small amount of peace he was getting . But unfortunately for him , fate has some other plans as just after him two other people entered the elevator as well .

Both of them looked like they were related . One of them had long , silky black hair which was in a ponytail . She was wearing a hat and a large blue jacket . Her face looked like she was very tired to catch up with what the person was talking about .

The second girl was more ' developed ' than the first one . She had a teasing smile on her face as she was rambling on and on about something to her relative who just had a ' I don't give a shit face . '

Soon the ' developed ' girl's attention went towards Kiyotaka who was looking at her with his ultimate form : - His Poker Face .

" Are you shifting in today ? You look like you are new . "

" Nee-san stop bothering him . Not everybody has patience to tolerate you . "

" Yukino-chan your words wound me . Look flat mate - san is not worried . Are you ? "

The older sister smiled at him teasingly which caused Kiyotaka to look away for a second before he looked back up .

' Mom is more beautiful than her . '

" No I don't mind . Do you need something ? "

The woman fake pouted as she poked her fingers on Kiyotaka's chest .

" I asked you a question before . Are you new here ? "

The younger sister sighed in annoyance and mouthed Ayanokouji a small ' sorry ' before surfing her phone .

" Yes , I just arrived . "

" Hohh ... what floor are you in ? "

Kiyotaka stopped for a second as he started thinking to himself .

' This girl has no sense of privacy . Who knows what might happen if I let her know about where I live . She seems kind of overbearing . But they are in the same elevator as me . I can't lie at all . The lie would only work if they get off before me . If not , then she would paint me as a liar and annoy me further. '

He sighed to himself before looking back at the woman who had an ' innocent ' smile on her face .

" Floor 15 . "

Her eyes immediately brightened even more .

" What a coincidence Yukino-chan . Looks like you will be neighbours . "

Her sister plugged her earphones and completely ignored her sister . This gave Ayanokouji the idea as well as he plugged his own wired earphones to his Iphone 13 and started listening to his favorite song , Heat Waves by Glass Animals .

(It's a banger by the way . Definitely my top 5 songs of all time)

The woman pouted and immediately tried to bump her elbows on Kiyotaka's waist which he caught with great ease . This caused her eyes to widen as he grasped her hand tightly before he let it go immediately . She rubbed her hands as Kiyotaka apologised for courtesy .

" Sorry .. I didn't mean to hurt you . "

" N-no no it's okay . It was my fault . Don't mind it . "

The woman turned around with her forehead forming a little bit of sweat. She was definitely shocked at this . Not in a bad way . In a good way . She glanced behind her as her gaze was filled with interest towards her sister's new neighbour .

The said neighbour looked at his hands which he grasped tightly in annoyance .

' Damn it . I thought she was going to seriously attack me . I need to tell this to mom . Her therapy was doing a good job , but it's getting worse as we stopped for some time . '

As soon as their floor arrived , Kiyotaka left without saying any words to the two females who looked at him with curiosity .

Once , he got inside the room , he put all the luggage at the corner and slumped on his bed . He texted his mom letting her know that he reached their apartment which she replied with a " 👍 " .

Kiyotaka mindlessly started surfing through his instagram while he was lost in his thoughts .

' For some reason , I feel like both of those sisters are going to play a huge part in the future . '

End of Chapter 4

Words : 2233

The arrival of the Yukinoshitas . Also Kiyotaka won't get close to Yukino so soon , just because they are neighbors . Their romance would be slow paced as they would get to know each other after joining the Service Club .

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 5 : " Sobu High "

It's been a while since Kiyotaka and his mother Hikaru shifted in their new home . To be specific , about a month since that day . He never got the chance to talk with the two girls from the elevator once again , as they went somewhere else , which he was thankful for .

" Kiyotaka what do you wanna do ? "

Kiyotaka at the moment was playing FIFA 22 on his computer while his mom was watching some Korean Soap Opera on their television . She already had a huge bowl of potato chips and a large box of tissues ready for her to binge the show .

" What do you mean mom ? "

" I mean , what do you wanna do in the future ? Do you have any personal wants or interest ? Or are you planning to sit on your ass your whole life ? "

Kiyotaka smirked at his mother's colourful language before thinking to himself for a minute .

' What do I wanna do ? As of now , I'm 16 years old . Now that I got my freedom , there are actually a couple things I would like to see for myself .

For example , the outside society . Is their equality among people or not ? How people interact with people other than their own family I want to learn how to show emotions ... I want to learn how to fall in love But can someone like me do it ?

Unconsciously Kiyotaka muttered " School " hearing which his mother's face lit up .

" You want to join High School ? "

" Huh ? Right . "

Kiyotaka nodded at her in affirmation .

' High School would be the ideal place to sate my curiosity . I know for a fact that I won't have any difficulties with the syllabus , so I don't see a reason to reject it . '

His mother smiled at him giddily and immediately picked up her phone and started typing someone .

" I have an old friend of mine who is a teacher of an Elite School I know . If I call her right now , she can set up an admission exam for you to attend . Is that ok with you ? "

Kiyotaka nodded at her and went back to his computer to play

Fifa while his mother almost forgot about the matter and started chatting with her old friend whose name Kiyotaka got as ' Shizuka ' .

It's the month of February , high school already started One month ago . Kiyotaka's admission got delayed since he didn't have some specific documents required to prove that he is a citizen of Japan .

But , because his mother was an important member of the Diet , she got success in acquiring all the necessary documents , even if it took about a month .

It's Kiyotaka's first day of joining Sobu High School , an Elite School located in the Chiba Prefecture .. From what he heard from his mother , the difficulty of the entrance exams was quite high , but for Kiyotaka it was not difficult at all . Guess , 16 years of inhumane work helped him achieve these kinds of convenience .

As Kiyotaka got ready , in his new uniform of Sobu High , a white collared shirt , above which was a black coloured jacket with white trims and black pants . If he was being honest , he was looking quite good in his new uniform .

" Kyaaaa you look so handsome Kiyooo !! "

His mom , who was going to the government parliament to carry out her job , was wearing formal clothes as well . A full sleeve white shirt , above which a black tie was attached . She was wearing a pair of black pants which helped in modifying her beautiful features even more .

" You look very beautiful as well mom . Classy , yet does the job . "

The woman smirked and tip toed her steps towards her son . Eventually she started poking his cheeks with her small nails while laughing softly in his ears , which almost caused Kiyotaka's non existent heart to flutter .

" Is Kiyo-kun flirting with me ? Did you search from internet-kun on how to flirt with your mother ? "

Kiyotaka immediately ignored her questions and looked at her with slightly widened eyes .

" Wait ... How do you know about internet-kun ? "

" Pfft- That's such a cute nickname . Well , when I was trying to search for recipes of some dishes I was trying to make , the top questions in google I saw was ,

- *How to make friends internet-kun ?*

- *If my mother loves me a lot ... how can I show her the same affection without making it awkward internet-kun ?*

- *New FIFA 22 Update*

• *What is Love , Internet-kun ?*

Hikaru started reading these of her phone while grinning from ear to ear . Feeling a little embarassed , that her mother now knows the existence of Kiyotaka's non existent friend Internet-kun , he tried to switch topics .

" Let's leave . We have only thirty minutes left before the school starts , am I right ? "

His mother , understanding his motive , sent him a teasing smile but nodded anyway , not wanting to make him uncomfortable .

Both of them got inside their BMW i8 , as her mother started the car . Both of them wore their seatbelts and nodded to one another , after which Hikaru pressed her right leg on the accelerator , causing the car to move forward .

As Kiyotaka was about to plug in his earphones , his mother called out to him .

" Kiyotaka . "

" Hmm ? "

He looked at her and what he got in return was a soft , sad smile filled with regret and guilt .

" I don't think you needed Internet-kun to answer the questions you had . Do you want me to give you the answers instead ? "

He nodded at her as she looked forward , not to distract herself .

" For your first and fourth search , don't worry about it . Mommy got you covered . Once you understand what was happening , you would figure it out .

You don't have to ask someone , how to fall in love ... When you fall in love , immediately you realise it . It doesn't matter what kind of person it is , you would know that ' That person is the one ' . It may be a mistake , but mistakes are what helps us in being a better person in life . "

" How can I feel something if my heart is empty ? The only time when my heart flutters a little in happiness , is when I spend time with you and spend time with Internet-kun . "

His mother once again chuckled .

" Don't reveal internet-kun's name to your new classmates , or you will get bullied .

I would rather not have someone sue me for having their son or daughter , being injured for lifetime because of your ' self defence ' .

As for your question , don't worry about it . When you will fall in love , that void of emptiness would slowly but surely start filling itself .

That day when it fills at last half of the vessel of your heart , come to your mother . I would treat you with the best steak of the

country and the biggest tub of chocolate ice cream .

Kiyotaka softly smiled at her and closed his eyes leaning onto the soft seat of the car , while his mother focused on driving it and decided to stay silent and not engage in further conversation . A peaceful atmosphere prevailed between the mother-son duo where the only noise distracting them was the swift sound of their car , speeding through the road .

Within ten minutes , the car stopped as they reached the front gate of Sobu High .

Hikaru laughed and patted her chest .

" Guess you arrived 20 minutes earlier than before , all thanks to me . "

" Don't forget that it was all thanks to you that we nearly got a ticket as well . "

" Tee-hee . "

Kiyotaka sighed and went in front of his mother who looked confused . Without saying a word to her , he gave her a soft hug , which surprised her at first , but she soon melted into it .

After 10 seconds of hugging , Kiyotaka let her go as she made her way to the car . Once she got inside , she looked at her son from the window and smiled .

" In the ground floor , your new homeroom teacher is waiting for you . I already called her . She would instantly recognize you when you go there . "

" Got it . "

" All the best son . Enjoy your high school life . "

" Yeah . Goodbye mom . "

Hikaru waved at her son and immediately drove away .

Kiyotaka looked at his new school with astonishment and curiosity .

' So this is my new school huh ... Alright one step , here we go- '

" Wait "

Kiyotaka looked towards the source of the voice and it came from a black haired woman wearing a lab coat . Her long hair was falling near her legs and just like Kiyotaka's mother , she was quite ' developed ' as well .

She was at the moment , talking to someone on her phone while tapping her legs restlessly .

" Wait wait Hikaru ... Let me look for your son . Stop hurrying me He is 16 years old already . As if he would get lost alone . "

Her eyes met with Kiyotaka as she sent him a scrutinizing gaze , not recognising him since he is a new face .

She beckoned him closer to which Kiyotaka nodded at her and slowly went towards her way , since he already heard his mother's

name out of this woman's mouth .

The woman looked at him closely , trying to take in every details about him , before she once again started talking to his mother .

" Does your son have empty eyes , a very handsome face and brown hair ? I found someone who looks a lot like you . "

" Ask the boy his name . "

The black haired woman looked at him .

" Is your name Ayanokouji Kiyotaka ? "

Kiyotaka nodded eliciting a small sigh of relief from her .

" I got him Hikaru . Now close the call and focus on driving . Don't want your new car to crash do you ? "

Kiyotaka heard his mother's teasing tone from her mobile .

" Speaking from experience , are we Shizuka ~ "

' Shizuka ' blushed in embarrassment and cut off the call . She looked at Kiyotaka and smiled softly before walking towards the school .

" Kiyotaka right ? Follow me ... I'll guide you towards your new class ... "

End of Chapter 5

Words : 2430

We are at Sobu High after 5 chapters ... Finally . To be honest , I'm really excited to write the future chapters . I love the interaction between the Service Club , having Kiyo joining them excites me to no end .

Also how do you like the " Wait " reference from Classroom of The Elite lol 🤔🤔

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 6 : " The Service Club "

Kiyotaka and his new homeroom teacher Hiratsuka Shizuka were walking down the hallways of Sobu High . As there was still thirty minutes left , before the school starts , the hall was relatively empty , mainly occupied by some janitors cleaning the floors .

" So Ayanokouji ... what is your first impression of Sobu High ? Does it fit your taste ? Or is it underwhelming ? "

Kiyotaka looked at his homeroom teacher for a second before looking at his surroundings .

" It is ... nice . I've never been to a place like this before . "

His teacher raised her eyebrows before slowly nodding to herself .

" Oh right . You were homeschooled before this right ? Your mother notified me of that . "

" You can say that . "

Hiratsuka chuckled softly .

" I know that feeling . It feels kind of surreal doesn't it . If you have any troubles adjusting here , you may come to me anytime . Don't be shy in asking for my help , ok ? "

Kiyotaka nodded his head as Hiratsuka smiled before walking a little faster beckoning him to follow her .

" Umm my name is Ayanokouji Kiyotaka ummm I'm not really good at anything umm I hope to get along with all of you . "

I'm sorry mom . I failed the introductions . Even though we worked so hard together on it , but it was of no use .

Ayanokouji Kiyotaka was standing at the middle of his new class 2F , reciting this horrific introduction with no emotion on his face .

The students of Class 2F were looking at the new transfer student while chuckling awkwardly to one another .

' He is handsome but he looks like he doesn't care about anything . '

' The bored expression is a pass for me . '

' If he smiled a bit , he would be as popular as Hayama-san . '

' Boring . '

' Don't compare a gloomy guy who can't even introduce himself with my Hayato . '

' Jeez Miura cut the guy some slack . It's his first time , maybe he is just feeling awkward . '

' He is right Miura . Calm down . '

Kiyotaka sighed in frustration .

' And just like that , my reputation in the class is down the mud . Well nothing can be done anymore . '

Suddenly , as if his words reached the God , Hiratsuka-sensei decided to give him a helping hand .

She slapped her notebook hard on the podium causing the chatters to stop and the class to go silent . She looked back at Kiyotaka and smiled at him with reassurance before looking back at the class , who were staring at her with curiosity in their eyes .

" Ayanokouji has been homeschooled his whole life . So you can say it's his first time interacting with people of his age . That's why he is feeling a little awkward .

I hope you guys give him some time so that he could feel comfortable in the class . Got it ? "

Immediately their gazes turned soft as they looked towards the brown haired boy , who was staring at them with those empty eyes of his .

' So that's how it is . '

' I feel him . I also feel awkward when I have to introduce myself to someone new . '

' See Miura ? You shouldn't be judgemental about someone you don't even know . '

' I'll apologise to him later 'kay ? '

Immediately with one speech , the entire class's opinion changed about Kiyotaka . He sent a grateful gaze (which means his regular poker face lol) towards Hiratsuka-sensei who patted both of his shoulders reassuringly .

" Ayanokouji , you can sit behind Hayama over there . Hayama raise your hand . "

" Yes sensei . "

Ayanokouji's vision trailed towards the source of the voice . There stood a handsome guy with medium length blonde hair and pale blue eyes , raising his hand while smiling softly at him . There was a peaceful aura around him which seemed to make him approachable yet distant at the same time . It was interesting to say the least .

Beside him , another girl with blonde hair with olive green eyes was staring at Kiyotaka inquisitively while curling her bangs . She looked like she wanted to say something as soon as Kiyotaka reaches them .

Our resident brown haired loner nodded at his new seatmate and slowly went towards him .

" I'm Hayama Hayato . Nice to meet you Ayanokouji-kun . "

" I feel the same way Hayama . Nice to meet you . "

He sat behind him and started unpacking his things . The blonde girl beside Hayama turned her head towards him .

" Hey I just want to say I'm sorry for being rude . "

Kiyotaka looked at the girl who stared back at him as well for some seconds .

" It's alright . You don't have to apologise . "

" I'm Miura Yumeko by the way . "

" Ayanokouji Kiyotaka ... Nice to meet you , Miura . "

The blonde haired girl gave him a small smile before turning back and leaning close towards Hayama , giving him a victorious smirk .

" I apologised you see . I did such a good job . "

" Yes Yes good job Miura . "

As they were talking , Ayanokouji stopped for a bit .

' Wait ... Wasn't the detective's name Miura ... Well , coincidences could be freaky . '

A couple other students turned their heads towards Kiyotaka , seeming to introduce themselves but were stopped by Hiratsuka-sensei .

" Alright Class . You can introduce yourself to Ayanokouji later . Pay attention to class now . "

Kiyotaka opened his books but felt someone staring at him . So he looked towards the person and there sat a boy at the front staring at him with a gaze filled with curiosity . He had an average build , medium length short hair and an ahoge . His eyes reminded Kiyotaka that of a dead fish .

Kiyotaka also stared back at him , his own eyes filled with curiosity which caused the black haired boy to look away feeling awkward .

Just as the class ended , Hiratsuka-sensei stopped for a bit . She scanned her surroundings as her eyes fell on Ayanokouji . She waved at him and mouthed ' Come over Here . '

Kiyotaka nodded at her and stood up .

" What's up Ayanokouji-kun ? "

Hayama , who was talking to his friends at the moment , looked back at him , creating all the attention on himself .

" Hiratsuka-sensei is calling for me . I'll see you guys later . "

The blonde haired pretty boy smiled at him and returned to his conversation , taking advantage of which Miura once again clung on Hayama's hands .

Doesn't he feels uncomfortable ? Whatever . It's not my problem .

" So in other words , you go and freaking die . "

Hiratsuka-sensei took the deepest sigh she could as she rubbed her temples .

" Look , Hikigaya ... what did I tell you to write about in my class ? "

The person she was referring to was none other than the dead fish eyed loner who was staring at Kiyotaka .

" Well ... an essay looking back at our time in High School . "

Hiratsuka slapped the papers on the desk hard and frowned at Hikigaya who flinched a little at the loud noise .

" So why did you write this contemptful composition ? What the hell is this ? How did it turn into this ? "

" W-well "

She opened a box of cigarettes and took one out .

" Your eyes resemble that of a dead fish . "

Hikigaya's eyes twitched in annoyance as he gave her a smug smile .

" Do I look that chock full of DHA? I must be pretty smart . "

Hiratsuka's own eyes twitched at his witty response .

" Don't try to be a smartass kid . "

" I did look back on my time in high school . Isn't this what high school life is like these days ? "

Hikigaya looked back at Ayanokouji .

" Hey , you are a loner as well right ? That pathetic introduction screams of lonerness . You know what I mean right ? "

" I was homeschooled . "

" Crap I forgot . "

Hiratsuka smiled at him smugly .

" That's a frivolous defense kid . "

" Kid ? Well , I guess when you're your age , I am a - "

Immediately Hikigaya stopped on his tracks as Shizuka had shot up from her seat and punched the air right next to his face .

Clearly angered about the fact that he mentioned her age .

A malicious aura formed around the black coloured rapunzel haired woman who looked like she was ready to kill her student .

" Didn't anyone ever teach you not to bring up a woman's age ? "

" I'm sorry . I-ill rewrite it . "

" Nah . It's not needed . Stay here for a bit . "

She looked at Kiyotaka who was looking at their interaction with little hints of amusement .

" Sorry about that Ayanokouji . As you can see I had a jerk (glares at Hikigaya menacingly) I needed to discipline . "

" Oi . "

" Why did you call me here for Sensei ? "

" Right . You see .. your mother told me the main reason you wanted to join High School . So I have a perfect place for you . Both of you follow me . "

Immediately the words his mother said , this morning resonated in his head .

So that's what she meant that I would soon understand it .

Kiyotaka soon followed Hiratsuka-sensei and Hikigaya who was grumbling something about men's rights or something . In a way , Kiyotaka was interested about the existence of Hikigaya . He is different than most of the people he met in the outside world . Kiyotaka was looking forward to get to know him better .

Soon all three of them arrived at a room , far towards the end of the hallway where not a lot of people were present .

" Follow me , you two . "

Without waiting , Hiratsuka-sensei slammed the door open and got inside .

" Yukinoshita I'm coming in . "

The two boys peered into the room . It was a normal classroom . Just some tables

and chairs stacked up against the walls near the windows . Some boxes were stacked up in the corner . They looked to the lone person sitting at the corner of the room , sitting on a chair , reading a book .

She was a beautiful teenager with a slim build . She had fair skin , long black hair that spills over her shoulders and down to her waist , and an ahoge that lays flat atop her head . Adorning her hair were two ribbons above each shoulder . She was none other than Ayanokouji's neighbor whom he never met after the 1st day he shifted .

Her large , piercing blue eyes glared slightly at Hiratsuka-sensei .

" Sensei I believe I told you to knock before entering the room . "

Her ice cold words did not faze Hiratsuka at all , as she started chuckling rubbing the back of her head .

" I used to knock before , but you never replied . So I just barged in . "

The girl sighed in resignation .

" Fair enough then . So who are the two behind yo- "

Her eyes widened once it met with the cold , empty eyes of the person , who for the first time was able to resist her sister's charms as well as protect himself .

Those beautiful eyes filled with nothingness , it was something Yukinoshita Yukino could never forget .

End of Chapter 6

Words : 2692

The Service Club is here !!!! Also , unlike a lot of authors who hate Hayama for some reason , I will not make him some kind of villain . Because it's pointless . Even in canon , I never got the hate of Hayama . Yeah he is not a great human being but everyone has their own flaws . Maybe I have a soft spot for him since he reminds me of Hirata .

Also what do you think about me putting pictures in the story for reference . I think it makes the story a little better for imagination . If you guys don't like it , I will stop it from next chapter . If not then I'll continue doing it .

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 7 : " Defective "

Yukino's widened eyes immediately once again turned back to it's original stare as she stared at the two boys with her usual ice cold stare .

" So who are these 2 boys Sensei ? One of them looks like an airheaded pessimistic rotten eyed trash of society while the other looks like he is done with life . "

Yukinoshita looked at Ayanokouji directly in the eyes , trying to gouge out any sort of reaction from him . But the brown haired teenager stared at her apathetically , eliciting a sigh of displeasure from her as she looked back at her Guidance Counselor .

" This is Hikigaya and Ayanokouji . They are looking to join the club . "

"Hikigaya Hachiman - Grade 11, Class 2-F. Um ... Hey What do you mean by joining the club ? I've never accepted anything . "

Hiratsuka brought out a cigarette and put it in her mouth causing Yukinoshita to frown at her .

" Sensei , I told you to smoke outside . "

She waved at her hands not feeling a little bit guilty , as she turned to meet Hikigaya's eyes .

" You must engage in this club's activities as a penalty . I won't allow any disagreement , objection , protest , questions or retorts . Cool down for a bit . Reflect on your actions ! "

Her words allowed no room to protest as she declared it with great resolution .

" Umm no . I won't reflect on my actions . I'm fine on my own - "

Hikigaya stopped on his words and shut up as he heard Hiratsuka cracking her knuckles while smiling innocently at him .

' Scary . So scary . I wanna go home . Komachi save your Onii-chan .
,

Hikigaya started shaking on his feet which resulted in Yukinoshita giving him a look mixed with pity and amusement . It pissed him off a lot .

Sensei looked at Yukinoshita and gave her a small smile while poofing out the smoke making all the three students cover their nose from the repulsive smell of tobacco , causing her to chuckle with embarrassment.

" Sorry about that . Old habits take time to change . "

She threw her cig on the bin and looked at the black haired maiden .

" You can probably tell by looking, but his heart is considerably corrupt . As a result, he's a pitiable , lonely person . If he could learn how to be sociable he might just clean up his act a little. Can I leave him to you ? I'm requesting that you straighten out his corrupt, reclusive disposition . "

" If that's how it is , I think it would be a good idea if you beat and kick discipline into him . "

Yukinoshita replied grudgingly .

" I would , if it was something I could do , but lately I've been having problems myself . Plus physical violence isn't permitted . "

Ayanokouji raised his eyebrows at her last comment .

' Didn't you just beat the crap out of the dead fish a couple minutes ago ? '

" I respectfully decline . That boy's lecherous eyes are filled with hidden intent that makes me fear for my life . "

Yukinoshita covered her breasts with both of her hands while slightly glaring at Hikigaya who scoffed at her ojou-sama like actions .

" Don't worry , Yukinoshita . Since his eyes and heart are both corrupt , he is quite adept at self-preservation and calculating the trade-off between the benefits and risks of doing something . He would never do something that would result in a criminal charge . You can trust his petty thug nature . "

" That's not a compliment at all.. Aren't you mistaken? It's not about self- preservation and analyzing risk-benefits , I'd rather you just say that I'm capable of making sensible judgements. "

Hikigaya tried to defend himself but his words fell into deaf ears of the two women . But fear not , Kiyotaka was hearing every single word of his with great interest , increasing his curiosity about the dead fish eyed boy even more .

"A petty thug I see " Yukinoshita said nodding to herself in satisfaction as if she decoded the password of Area 51 .

" You are not even listening to me ... and agreeing with her . You know what , I'm done . "

Hikigaya slumped his shoulders and looked towards his fellow loner , giving him a pat on his shoulder .

" Good luck dealing with this ice queen . I hope you also go through the same amount of suffering I went through . "

Are you motivating me or cursing my luck ?

Yukinoshita gave a troubled smile to Hiratsuka-sensei and nodded

to her .

" If it's a request from Sensei , then I guess I can't refuse it . I accept . "

Her words contained huge amount of distaste .

" What about this one ? "

Her eyes fell on Kiyotaka who was going through his phone watching the live updates of the scores of the English Premier League .

He mentally cursed to himself as Manchester United , a team with someone like Cristiano Ronaldo were not even able to defeat Watford , a team battling for relegation .

Reality was often disappointing .

As soon as he felt the ice cold stare of the woman , he looked at her and started reciting his pathetic introduction once again .

" Umm I'm Ayanokouji Kiyotaka . Umm I'm not good at anything in particular . Umm I hope to get along with you . "

The girl gave him a blank expression as Hiratsuka and Hikigaya bit their lips to stop themselves from laughing out loud .

Yukinoshita sighed to herself and looked at Kiyotaka .

" Is that your way of introducing yourself to someone you never met before ? "

" But didn't I meet you before ? "

" *Huh ? When ?* "

Yukinoshita ignored Hiratsuka-sensei's questions and looked at the apathetic boy inquisitively .

" I asked you a question . Answer me before asking me one yourself . "

" Sensei asked you one as well . Kind of hypocritical isn't it ? "

" Ara ~ are you questioning my manners ? Mr I-can't-introduce-myself-san ? "

" You may interpret my words however you want . "

Yukinoshita sighed at his lazy reply and looked at Hiratsuka who was nodding at Ayanokouji's words while smiling to herself in satisfaction .

" This guy lives in the same apartment as me . I met him once at the elevator . Never met him ever since then . "

" That's a pretty big coincidence isn't it ? Both of you are neighbours and now you are sharing the same club room . It's like one of those romance shounen I read while trying to distract myself from reality .

You sound extremely sad Sensei . I hope you find happiness soon .

Kiyotaka shrugged his shoulders .

" Coincidences can be freaky . "

The black haired maiden immediately sent her a disgusted stare

while covering her breast with her hands .

" Sensei I would request you not to include me in those disgusting fantasies of yours . It creeps me out . Anyways , what's his problem ? "

" Well , as you can see he isn't a great talker and can't express his emotions freely . I would like you to help him , in that regard . Unlike Hikigaya , he is completely normal and doesn't have any big defect that you need to fix ... "

Yukinoshita nodded at Sensei's words while Ayanokouji's mind trailed off thinking of a past experience .

" He killed him . "

" That's his 8th kill . "

" He is the Masterpiece of the White Room alright . "

" At only 10 years old , he killed so many people . I'm excited to see what he will do in the future . "

" Kiyotaka , will you play piano with me today ? "

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" Sure "

" Kiyotaka ... what do you think would happen when one day we would be free from this world ? "

" Maybe we could live in some other planets ? Mars doesn't seem like a bad idea . "

A small light punch hit him on his chest as the person giggled .

" That's not what I meant dummy . "

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" Hey .. I feel like my time will soon come to an end . Promise me one thing alright . You will leave this place for me and see the outside world . At least see it for me . Will you promise me that ? "

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" I promise you . "

" Pinky promise . " She brought out her pinky finger and coiled it along with his while smiling at him greatly .

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" Suzuki Shizuku ... you failed the lesson . Come over here for your punishment . "

There was no sign of the light blonde haired girl , infront of the instructors . She did not arrive , confusing them .

Cough cough

Kiyotaka looked down and there she was

Lying on the floor ... clutching her chest while coughing violently . Her face had a sheen of sweat which caused her blonde hair to attach to it .

She was coughing so hard , that soon she started spouting out blood .

Little droplets soon turned into huge puddles resembling the size when someone vomits on the floor .

Her feets and hands started spasming as she started breathing heavily . Even slowing down her breathing was not seeming to be affective . The reason was simple . She couldn't breath at all . After 20 seconds of trying , when she realised it , she smiled sadly at her fate .

She looked at the brown haired boy above her and gave him a small smile while somehow getting the next words out of her mouth . She had extreme difficulty as she was coughing violently , but she still persevered and said her next words .

" We didn't get much time to spend with one another . But I really enjoyed it .

I love y- "

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She stopped talking

Her eyes showed no movement ...

No spasms ...

No shaking of muscles ...

Nothing at all

It was a calm atmosphere with no noise or anything . At that moment it was realised ,

Suzuki Shizuku was dead .

She couldn't even say her last words to the boy she loved , completely . A tragic twist of fate indeed .

The boy she loved ... One may wonder what he is going through ...

Pain ? Despair ? Anger ? Sadness ?

The answer was nothing . He didn't feel anything to the death of the

girl who was always close to him during the hellish training of the White Room .

He didn't move an inch or show any emotion on his face as he looked down on the dead body of the person, who was once his ' friend ' .

Was he supposed to feel something ? Is he not a good person ? He can't control his heart . He can't show sadness if he doesn't feel it .

He felt empty Really empty .

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" Ayanokouji , you there ? "

" Huh ? Oh ... right . "

Kiyotaka snapped to reality as Hiratsuka-sensei came close to him with a look of worry on his face , while the other two frowned at him .

" What's up with you ? How can you space out in the middle of the class ? "

" Sorry about that . I was thinking about something . "

She clapped her hands and gave a small smile .

" Okay then Yukinoshita . I'm leaving the rest to you . "

Sensei skipped outside the room as Ayanokouji thought to himself

...

Sensei ... I really appreciate your words of compliments towards me But I think you are mistaking something

The moment when Kiyotaka looked down at Shizuku with his empty eyes , flashed in his memories

" I'm the most defective person you will ever meet" "

End of Chapter 7

Words : 2564

Kiyotaka won't change so quickly ... just because he now has a mom . This chapter was mainly to show that , he is still the same person he was for his whole life .

A little White Room focused chapter ... I always like to write these . They are very interesting to write .

What do you think about the chapter ? Let me know .

Anyways that's all . See ya

Chapter 8 : " Be Grateful "

There were a stack of chairs present at the corner of the room . Kiyotaka took one of them and placed it towards the right hand side of the table , sitting towards the left of Yukinoshita , who was still reading her book .

Grrrr ~

He looked back and noticed Hikigaya growling at Yukinoshita like a wild dog for some reason .

Yukinoshita narrowed her eyes at him in disgust and gave off a cold sigh . She closed the book she was reading and glanced at the rabid dog .

" Why don't you stop standing there , making those disgusting growling sounds , and just sit down ? "

" Huh ? Oh yeah . Sorry . "

He awkwardly took out one of the chairs and sat down far corner of the room , staring at her like she was some kind of alien .

Silence prevailed in the room for some seconds before it was broken by a surprising individual .

" So what kind of club is it ? "

She closed her book and looked at the brown haired boy who was staring at her with those bored empty eyes .

" Why don't you guess ? Both of you ? "

Hikigaya started his interrogation with great interest .

" How many club members are there in this club ? "

" Three , including the both of you . "

" Huh ? "

" What ? "

" So there are no other members ? "

The woman adjusted her bang behind her ear and narrowed her eyes at him .

" Is there a problem with that ? "

Her eyes cold tone was enough to make the boy shut his mouth , taking advantage of which Ayanokouji continued the discussion .

" Are you planning to be a psychiatrist ? Is this a club which helps you in improving yourself for future ? "

The girl raised her eyebrows and looked at Ayanokouji with interest .

" What makes you think so ? "

" Well ... Hiratsuka-sensei brought both of us here to you , because we needed help , which was more or less , based on our thinking or mental state .

For example , I can't show emotions or according to sensei , I'm not a great talker - "

He got cut off as Yukinoshita started talking .

" But you are talking to me just fine though . I don't feel any awkwardness coming from you , now that you are talking . Only your introduction was awkward , because it felt forced and unnecessary . "

Ayanokouji slightly raised her eyebrows for a second before nodding at her words .

" I never said that I was an awkward kid . It's what Hiratsuka-sensei perceives of me , just after seeing me for a couple hours and hearing some random stories from my mother . "

Yukinoshita listened to his words carefully , nodding to herself .

" I guess , I can see from where you are coming from . My bad for cutting you off while you were talking . Please continue your observations . "

" Right . "

Ayanokouji nodded at her , appreciating her politeness , as he continued his observation .

" Hikigaya , over there , was brought to the service club , because he needs to be quote on quote fixed , in Sensei's words . So , maybe this is like a practice club for you to help the mental state of students , in return which helps them but also helps you in your future .

I may be wrong , but this is what I can think of . "

As Ayanokouji ended his deduction , the entire room got silent .

Hikigaya stared at him wide-eyed in shock , while Yukinoshita wore a small smile , seemingly impressed of the brown haired boy's intellect .

" Dude , I was going to say it's a Literature club or something like that . Now you are making me rethink my life choices . "

Hikigaya slumped on his seat while the black haired maiden coughed slightly to gain both of their attention.

" Ayanokouji-kun , your deduction was close yet far . Whereas , Hikigaya-kun , your deduction was incorrect . "

She made a small ' X ' with both of her fingers . She then stood up from her seat , and looked down on both of the students , who were sitting on their respective chairs .

" Those that possess much are motivated by charity to give to those who do not . People call this volunteer work . Providing

development assistance to developing countries , organizing soup-runs for the homeless, allowing an unpopular boy the opportunity to talk to a girl . Extending a helping hand to those in need. That is what this club does .

Welcome to the service club. I welcome both of you .

I will fix both of your problems . Be grateful . "

Her conceited attitude pissed off Hikigaya while Ayanokouji took out his phone and started reading some random webnovel to spend time .

" You fool . I have no problem . I'm completely fine by myself . You may think of me as a pitiable loner , but to let you know , I ranked third in Japanese Literature . I'm fairly good looking . If you disregard the fact that I don't have a girlfriend or any friends , I'm basically top of the line . "

" It's amazing how you can say that with so much confidence . Weirdo . You're creeping me out . "

" As if I want to here that from a weird girl like you . "

" Hmm ... it seems that your loneliness is a result of your corrupt mind and cynical temperament . "

" Given that you are so pitiable , I will find a pla ce for you to settle in society . Then I'll have you wear a mask so that no one sees that face of yours - "

" What do you mean , I'm incredibly handsome . If you don't see that , then it means you have something wrong in your vision . "

" Ara ~ guess your rotten eyesight gives you tunnel vision where you only focus on your moderately decent parts , ignoring every wrong thing about yourself . Rotten to the core . "

" Why are you insulting my eyes . It's not like I made them to be like this . "

" Oh I see . My bad . I should apologize to your parents , who had to witness their son turn into a rotten fish eyed animal . "

Hikigaya clenched his fist and glared at Yukinoshita , who sent him an ice cold glare of her own .

Ayanokouji sighed in annoyance at their actions .

' I just wanted some peace . Why are they acting so hostile to one another ? '

He started tapping on the desk quite loudly gaining both of their attention .

" Are the both of you done ? "

Both of them stopped from their barrage of insults towards one another and looked at the brown haired boy , who was staring at them with mild annoyance , though they could not see it in his face .

" Hiratsuka-sensei wanted you to help him if I'm not wrong .

Insulting his physical features over and over , right to his face , does not make the progress faster , am I wrong ? "

The black haired girl wanted to say something but her words stopped in her throat , as no reply came out of her mouth . She ' tsk ' ed and looked down while clenching her fists .

' Once again I started insulting a random stranger for no reason . When I do it , it feels fine , but when someone points it out , it starts feeling weird . I need to correct this . '

" Yukinoshita , I'm coming in . "

Immediately Hiratsuka-sensei slammed the door open and entered the room .

Once again the girl frowned at her teacher and warned her .

" I told you to knock Sensei . "

Her words barely whispered out of her mouth .

Sensei waved off her warning and scanned the room . Her eyes met Ayanokouji's who gave her a small nod and took out his phone . Then she noticed Hikigaya glaring at Yukinoshita , while she was looking down .

" It seems like you are having trouble fixing Hikigaya's problem . "

" It's because he himself isn't aware of the fact that he is a problem . " Yukinoshita looked back and coldly glared at Hikigaya , whose own glare immediately stopped as he looked away in fear .

He immediately tried to negotiate with Hiratsuka who was standing at the center of the room absorbing the two students while Kiyotaka was absorbed in whatever he was doing in his phone .

" Um ... you've been saying nonsensical stuff about straightening me out and

improvement and reformation and revolutionary girls and what not for a while

now, but I never really asked for any of it ... "

Yukinoshita looked at him like he was an idiot she crossed both of her hands beneath her breast and looked down at him .

"..What are you saying? If you don't change, you'll be at a level that'll make living in society difficult .It appears that your humanity is severely inferior to that of others. Don't you want to change that part of yourself ?

" That's not it... don't want people who keep harping on about making me change , telling me who am. Generally, to change yourself at the word of another would mean that you wouldn't be yourself anymore right ? It is said that the self is ...

The self is such that it cannot be viewed by oneself objectively.

"You're just running away from the problem. If you don't change, you won't move forward. " Yukinoshita said, cutting him down with

her harsh words.

"What's wrong with running away ? Don't keep telling me to change like an idiot who only knows one thing . "

She immediately sent him the fiercest glare she could make , which gave Hikigaya the shivers . She looked really angry and frustrated . There was bloodcurdle anger beneath her emotions .

" Hiratsuka-sensei calm the both of them down . Or someone would get murdered today . "

Sensei grinned at Kiyotaka before looking at the both of them .

" Both of you calm down . Things have become interesting . I love developments like these . This reminds of you Shounen mangas doesn't it ? "

She took out one of the chairs and set it besides Kiyotaka .

" Since before ancient times, when two collide in the name of justice, it is customary in shounen manga to battle it out in an all or nothing match .

Well then let's do it this way. From now on, I will guide troubled lambs to this club where they will be under your supervision. The three of you will try and help them as you see fit. And it would be good if you prove your moral righteousness to each other to the best of your ability . Who can help these people?! Are you ready ??? The person who helps the most can order the loser anything they want . "

" I refuse . " Yukinoshita immediately shielded herself from the 2 boys .

" Competing against these 2 boys makes me fear for my chastity . I refuse . "

' You make me sound like a creepy stalker . '

Hiratsuka-sensei gave her a mocking smile trying to provoke her

" Are you that afraid that you will lose ? So even the Great Yukinoshita Yukino is afraid . How surprising . "

" I'll do it . "

Instant 180 switch . Hiratsuka smiled in satisfaction before looking at Kiyotaka .

" What about you Ayanokouji ? "

" This is troublesome . I want to experience a peaceful life and I can already sense a headache coming from a mile away .

Helping other students for no reason without any gain seems like a pretty stupid reason . "

Yukinoshita scowled at him .

" How can you say that ? Isn't it a trait of a good person to help someone without accepting anything in return ? "

" Did I ever call myself a good person ? "

Hiratsuka thought to herself for a minute while Yukinoshita sat down and glared at the boy who didn't even bat an eye towards the girl .

Hachiman Hikigaya , who was sitting at the corner of the room was once again impressed with his fellow loner .

' How can he resist her icy cold glare like that ? This dude is a Chad .

" How about this ... Whenever you guys complete a request , I take you guys out to have dinner together and treat you with some good food . "

" I'm in . "

" I don't mind . "

Immediately Hikigaya and Kiyotaka gave their responses to a smug Hiratsuka while Yukinoshita sighed at the two boys before responding herself as well .

" I don't mind as well . "

Sensei clapped her hands and smiled in glee .

" Well looks like the problem is settled for now . By the way , Ayanokouji your mom is coming here pretty soon ... "

The three of them raised their eyes in confusion .

" Why ? "

" Beats me . "

Immediately the door slammed open , and entered the reddish brown haired woman , looking exhausted , having a small smile on her face .

Her white shirt still looked freshly trimmed as if she never left the house and just wore it . "

Hikigaya's mouth opened in shock as he experienced the beauty of Kiyotaka's mom for the first time. Yukinoshita's expression was the same as him .

Both of them , at the same time thought one thing .

' Oh no . She's hot . '

Hiratsuka scanned their reaction with a smirk on her face ..

Kiyotaka for the first time in the day had a change in his expression , as he softly smiled at his mother , which gained the attention of Yukinoshita , who noticed this change with great interest .

" What's up mom ? Why are you here ? "

Hikaru took one of the chairs and sat beside Yukinoshita , who immediately leaned away a bit .

She leaned her face on her hands and smiled at her son while tilting her head .

" Nothing . Just wanted to see how my son was doing "

End Of Chapter 8

Words : 3011

Sorry for the lack of Kiyotaka in this chapter .He is relatively a silent person , so making him butt in their conversation would feel OOC .

So I'm planning to have some of the events in the cannon similar , but I'm going to change most of the plot in them , add in my own arcs with many different interactions .

Also I'm not going to focus on Hikigaya much on this fic . He would still be relevant in the story , but I won't spend chapters only to get him to interact with someone . This was only one of those rare chapters as it was their first time meeting .

An even longer chapter than usual . I'm drained . Maybe I won't update this fic tomorrow . Or maybe I will. Who knows .

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 9 : " Clubmates "

" So , Kiyotaka , care to introduce me to your new friends ? "

Kiyotaka awkwardly looked at the other two students who immediately averted their eyes . Yukinoshita nervously started rubbing her own hands up and down , must be a nervous tick , while Hikigaya started grumbling among himself .

Hiratsuka sensei was grinning at the three awkward teenagers like she was having the most fun time ever . Hikaru was still resting her head on her hands while smiling slyly at her son .

Deciding to save his new club members from further embarrassment , Kiyotaka looked at his mother with his poker face .

" We are not friends . We just met today . They are acquaintances at best . "

Her smile fell a little bit as she mocked disappointment .

" Yeah I guess , it's not fair of me to ask you on the first day . "

His mother looked at Hiratsuka-sensei who was standing near the window smoking ...

" Thank you once again , Hiratsuka . This would help Kiyotaka a whole lot , I can already feel it . "

The counselor turned her head towards Kiyotaka's mom and gave her a small smile .

" No need to thank me . I just did what you advised me to do Senpai . Also , I can feel that Kiyotaka-kun's participation in this club would be very important . "

How can you feel that ? Can you time travel or are both of you espers ?

Kiyotaka thought to himself as the other two got up from their seats . Yukinoshita slowly went towards Hiratsuka-sensei and blocked her nose with a handkerchief while approaching her .

" The time is over . I suppose you can close the door sensei . "

" Yeah ... I'll do it . Toss me the keys . "

Yukinoshita lightly threw the keys which Sensei caught with great ease .

Hikigaya without letting anyone know , tried to sneakily left the room , not making any noises . But unfortunately for him , every single person in the room had a good sense of observation .

Yukinoshita watched Hikigaya's retreating back and frowned to herself .

" Such mannerless behaviour . Not even bothering to let his club members know of the fact that he is saving them from his mere presence . "

Hikaru's ears perked up at what Yukinoshita said as she started chuckling a little , causing the two students to look at her .

" What's so funny , mom ? "

Yukinoshita stared at her inquisitively . Kiyotaka's mother shrugged off while smiling at the black haired president of the Service Club , who immediately turned her head away as she saw the smile . Kiyotaka could see a little shade of pink in her cheeks .

" Nothing at all , Kiyotaka . I was just surprised to here what uh "

Yukinoshita immediately looked at his mother and bowed a little

" Ah ... where are my manners ? My name is Yukino Yukinoshita . Nice to meet you . "

The red haired woman's eyes slightly widened in recognition when she heard her last name , before a smile crept up on her face .

" I am Hikaru Ayanokouji and this idiot son of mine is Kiyotaka Ayanokouji . I hope you guys get along well . "

This immediately caused Yukinoshita's face to heat up as she glance at the woman infront of her before moving it away , a very small blush adorning her own cheeks , which resulted Kiyotaka's mother to giggle softly to herself . Kiyotaka watched their interaction with great interest as he already took notice of Yukinoshita's first weakness - his mother .

" I was just chuckling at Yukinoshita-san's words about the other guy , who left without introducing himself .

You really don't sugercoat your words huh ... that's a double edged sword miss . I hope you can control this sword of yours without causing pain to yourself . "

The black haired teen smiled at the woman's words and gave her a nod .

Soon , Hikaru stood up from her chair and patted her coat , so that the wrinkles at least doesn't get visible to naked eye . She smiled at her son and softly patted him on his head .

She started leaving the room , as the two teenagers started following her , a bit behind .

" I still need to go back to work . I came here to see how you were doing and I'm glad to see that you're fine . I'll be back by 8:30 . "

Kiyotaka nodded at his mother before looking at her inquisitively

•
" What about food ? Is there any leftovers from last night or should I cook something of my own ? "

She looked back apologetically to him .

" Sorry about that . I didn't get the time to cook anything . What do you want to do ? Cook or Takeout ? "

Kiyotaka sighed at his mother's words .

" Unlike you , I prefer home made meals more than junk food , which results in the insane increase of Calories ... I'm surprised how you are not fat at all after stuffing your face with so many burgers and fries . "

Yukinoshita immediately gasped in her heart and looked at Kiyotaka with fear in her eyes . She never expected someone to talk to their mother like that . If she mimicked Ayanokouji's actions with her own mother , she would have received the coldest glare which would probably make her stay awake for days .

Hikaru pouted at him and furrowed her eyebrows .

" How rude . Who talks to their mother like that ?

As for your question about why I do not get fat . Want to know the answer ? You also want too right , Yukinoshita-san ? You're a girl after all . "

The raven haired teen looked at Hikaru in surprise , not expecting her name to be called in the conversation . She nodded her head expectantly .

' Although I don't get fat , it would still be a useful information for future . '

Hikaru gave them the most determined stare she could muster which caused the curiosity of the two teens to increase even more

....

" It's nothing simple . I work out . "

Hikaru shrugged her shoulders and the tense atmosphere disappeared in a second .

Yukinoshita facepalmed as Kiyotaka sighed in disappointment causing his mother to give them a sly smile .

" I'm just teasing you . Though I'm not lying about working out . About the food matter , guess I have good metabolism . "

" That makes sense . "

Hikaru looked at her watch for a second before immediately turning her head towards the two teens .

" Kiyotaka . I already bought the groceries that you need . It's on the 2nd row of the fridge . Anyways it seems like it's my time to go . I hope you don't get lost . Bye bye to you as well Yukinoshita-san . Sayonara ~ "

Without waiting for their responses she sped through the halls .

' Looks like she is in a hurry . Why was she here anyways . Work should always be her main priority . '

The brown haired boy looked at Hiratsuka-sensei who just got finished closing the door and joined the two .

" Sensei why was my mother allowed to freely roam around the halls of the school ? "

" Didn't she tell you ? She graduated from Sobu High . After that she worked as a teacher here for 2 years as well . That's the reason , nobody says anything to her as she still comes out and helps in certain occasions like festivals and etcetera. "

" I never knew about that . Thanks for letting me know Sensei . "

Hiratsuka smiled at them . " There's no need to thank me . Both of you should leave now . Safely reach home ok ? Goodbye Kiyotaka and Yukinoshita . "

Both teens bid her farewell and left the school together .

' This is awkward . '

Both Kiyotaka and Yukino at the moment were standing inside their elevator in silence . Yukino was constantly glancing at him without trying to give herself away , but unfortunately for her the brown haired boy noticed it .

He sighed to himself before looking at the socially awkward girl .

" If you are curious about something , you can ask me , you know ? "

The girl immediately immediately got embarrassed , having been figured out and looked towards the side .

After 2 more seconds of awkward silence , she decided to speak up .

" The way you were talking with your mother ... was that how normal people interact with the person who gave birth to them ? "

Kiyotaka found that her question was genuine without any hidden motive .

But , even then this was a great opportunity for him to annoy Yukinoshita . There was no way he could miss it . "

He looked at her teasingly

" Does Yukinoshita-sama not consider herself a regular human being in the society ? It seems like you really are a superior human being . "

The girl narrowed her eyes at him coldly .

" Don't think that just because you don't have any tone in your voice , I can't sense the meaning behind it . Your words are literally dripping with sarcasm , empty eyes-kun . "

Soon the elevator opened as Kiyotaka let Yukinoshita exit the

door first , who gave him a polite ' Thank you . '

" You really love talking about eyes huh ... Does Yukinoshita have a fetish for eyes or something ? "

She immediately smirked and mockingly gasped at me .

" Ara~ it seems like Ayanoempty-kun thinks way too highly of himself if he thinks that I would be interested in his eyes . Unfortunately for you , I'm not . "

" So what are you interested in ? Boobs ? You've been staring at my mom's for some time while we were at the service club . Don't think I haven't noticed you . "

She immediately stopped on her tracks as she tried to create a cold mask on her face , which failed because of the embarrassment of being found out bubbling inside her body .

Ayanokouji gave a small triumphant smirk to himself as the girl couldn't give him any more replies .

Yukinoshita 0 - 1 Me

" Don't worry Yukinoshita . I won't judge you if you swing that way . Everyone has their own sexual preference . You are free to like anyone you want . "

The girl looked up and denied his claims .

" As lovely as it is to hear that you are a not judgemental person , I have to deny your claims . I don't swing that way . I had my reasons for staring at your mother that I'm not comfortable to share . I hope you understand . "

Kiyotaka nodded at her and started walking through the hallways , behind him Yukinoshita started petting her small breast . She was extremely jealous of Ayanokouji-kun's mother . Despite being in her forties , the woman looked like she is twenty years old .

And those huge bonkers of hers ... Jealousy would be an understatement .

Soon both of them arrived in front of their respective doors and looked at one another .

" I guess I'll be seeing you tomorrow then ... Have a good night Yukinoshita . "

She gave him a small smirk in return .

" Don't forget to sleep well otherwise you will get dark circles under your eyes which would make them appear even more terrifying . "

" As long as the Great Yukinoshita gives me an advice about something , I would dutifully oblige with it . "

" Poor response . My win . "

She clenched her fists triumphantly .

Yukinoshita 1 - 1 Ayanokouji

" Have a goodnight Ayanokouji-kun . "

The woman gave him a small smile to which he nodded in response . He then noticed a trouble expression on Yukinoshita's face as she opened the door without using her room key .

' Must've forgotten to lock it before coming to the school today '

" No way "

A new voice arrived from her door as the girl sighed in discomfort and annoyance . A head peeked from the door and started eyeing Kiyotaka .

Yukinoshita's peaceful face immediately turned into a tired one as she groaned in annoyance .

" What are you doing here ? nee-san "

The woman , instead of responding to her sister , started giving Kiyotaka a side glance as the corner of her mouth curled upwards, forming a teasing smile .

" Well ... hello there neighbour-san .. Guess you already got acquainted with the dear sister of mine "

End of Chapter 9

Words : 2842

P.s. : In this Story Hikaru Ayanokouji is 37 years old whereas Mikumo Ayanokouji is 41 years old .

The woman gave birth to Kiyotaka when she was 21 .

Back after an incredibly long hiatus of just 1 day !!!! LMAO □□□ .

Haruno makes her appearance once again .. I'm very excited to write interactions between the Elder Yukinoshita and Kiyotaka . In my opinion they would make a great duo , even if they are not a couple . And that's exactly what I'm planning to do with her .

Whoever is the person whom I said that I find Haruno annoying ... may you forgive me . I rewatched Oregairu and this time watched with great concentration , I found herself really fascinating .

Doesn't mean that I would change ships because of it . But I would show more Haruno love over here instead of painting her as an unneeded villain as a lot of fanfics does .

Also what do you think of the new book cover ? I decided to make it look a bit empty as it resembles a bit of Kiyotaka's heart at the moment . As time passes on , I would start changing bits and pieces and add some more stuff slowly filling the poster .

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 10 : " The Elder Yukinoshita "

All I ever wanted was to eat my dinner and play division rivals . The new TOTW batch is out . There is a whole market crash going right now ... 90 rated players are being sold for 3000 coins only .

It is quite understandable what I want to do ... It is to play FIFA ... So why am I here .. just to suffer

When did all this start ? Oh right . When Yukinoshita's sister first saw me .

" So your name is Ayanokouji huh ... Interesting name . Is the person who holds the name interesting as well ? "

Yukinoshita's beautiful sister (not as beautiful as mom though) , who introduced herself as Haruno began to inspect Kiyotaka with a teasing smile on her face . But the boy clearly noticed that behind the mask of that pretty smile , the girl was looking for something .

A weakness ? A strength ? A trait perhaps ... So Kiyotaka decided to beat every single one of her expectations and wore a perfect mask for himself as well . His poker face devoid of any emotion .

After staring at him awkwardly for 5 more minutes and not getting anything , the girl sighed and slumped her shoulder , still keeping that smile on her face .

The younger sister , Yukino decided to be an angel for him and tried to help him out . She pushed the back of her sister and tried to stuff her in her room .

" Nee-san stop bothering Ayanokouji-kun . He is extremely busy . "

Her sister rose her eyebrows as she looked at both of the club members .

" Busy ? What for ? "

' I mean why should I relay my personal information to an annoying stranger like you ? '

Kiyotaka decided to ignore the two sisters and opened the door to his own room and closed it from behind . He still heard the quarrelling noises of both the sisters .

" Aww he closed the door on us . "

" That's what you get for bothering someone you don't know in the first place . "

" It's not called bothering if he doesn't mind . "

" Did you even ask him if he minds ? No you didn't. So please ... let's just go into our room ... Why are you even here ? "

" Can't I see my dear sister for once ? "

" You literally saw me 3 days ago . "

" That's way too long . "

Kiyotaka decided to stop eavesdropping on the conversation between the annoyed younger sister and her siscon older sister and started taking off his clothes and soon got completely bare , devoid of any clothes .

' Staying alone has it's own perks . '

He tossed a towel on his shoulders and entered the shower , readying himself for a long bath in the ice cold water , taking out all the stress of the day .

Oh , if only he knew that more stress is going to come towards his way .

" As soon as he left the shower , he heard someone ringing the bell to his dorm like a madman . "

" Coming . "

' Mom arrived pretty quickly . I thought she would be a little late '

He put the towel over his neck and opened his door , only to be greeted by two different faces , much to his disappointment .

" Hello Ayanokouji-kun ... Well .. you see .. something happened .

"

The elder Yukinoshita started twiddling her fingers while spinning like a nervous middle school girl . This caused Ayanokouji to turn his face to that of confusion , as he had literally no idea what in the hell was actually happening .

" You see our gas is not working ... Yukino-chan told me that you were going to cook food . So would you mind if we have dinner together ? "

Kiyotaka immediately looked at the younger Yukinoshita who looked away guiltily .

" I don't have much groceries to cook for three people . Do you wanna starve ? Why not just call some take out or something ? "

The older Yukinoshita smiled too sweetly , much to his suspicions and chopped his waist too hardly , which he didn't try to block .

" You should never ask a woman to eat take out Ayanokouji-kun ... are you planning to get them fat ? "

' This girl is too troublesome for me to make her a tool of mine . No ! Don't think like that Kiyotaka . Remember what mom said ... Dammit . It's difficult to change the mentality you grew upon within a couple days . '

Kiyotaka sighed and went back to his room , as Haruno skipped

inside the living room followed by a fed up Yukino , tired of her sister's actions .

Both the sisters marvelled at the beauty of the living room of the Ayanokouji's . It was nothing too crazy , their mother's mansion was way more expensive , but there was something about the room that gave both of them a homey feeling which they couldn't seem to comprehend .

Yukino went near Kiyotaka and handed him a plastic bag . She looked very guilty for some reason , which caused Kiyotaka to look at her confusingly .

" Why are you acting so weirdly ? "

Yukino looked downwards and started glaring at the floor causing Kiyotaka to be confused at her actions .

' What did my floor do to you woman ? Stop glaring at it . You will make floor chan cry '

" I tried to stop nee-san as much as I could . But she didn't bother listening to me and barged in . Our gas is working absolutely fine as well . "

Kiyotaka sighed as went towards his kitchen . He looked back towards Yukino and asked her to come near him . The girl , albeit confused , listened to him and soon followed him in the kitchen . The brown haired boy stared at her for a second before opening the packet and taking out the groceries .

" As a compensation for causing me unnecessary troubles , why don't you help me out with the cooking ? Or is cooking too hard for the regal Yukinoshita-sama ? "

Immediately gears turned inside the girl's head as she gave Kiyotaka and determined glare before tying an apron on her body . Her awkward behaviour immediately vanished causing Kiyotaka to sigh in relief .

Timeskip of Kiyotaka and Yukinoshita cooking different types of food while roasting one another causing the result to be now 3-3

" Looks like Ayanokouji-kun can cook huh ? Isn't that awesome Yukino-chan ? "

The younger Yukinoshita narrowed her eyes at her sister and replied with her trademark icy tone .

" What are you implying ? "

Not even minding her glare , the sister looked at the brown haired boy who was gulping down the food with a relaxing pace , not caring about the sister shinnenegans.

" Ayanokouji-kun you do understand what I'm talking about right ? "

Kiyotaka decided to play ignorant and shook his head on both sides , food in his mouth , denying her claims .

Haruno sighed in disappointment before shrugging .

" Nothing at all . By the way , what happened with the boy who confessed to you ? Did you accept ? "

Yukino looked at the mischievous smile of her sister with disgust .

" Why do you know everything that happens to me ? Don't you have your own college ? "

" Don't change the subject Yukino-chan . "

Yukino sighed to herself .

" I rejected him . Now would you let me eat in peace ? "

" Nu-uh . I have a lot of questions to ask . Answer me those first . I'm interested . Aren't you interested as well , Ayanokouji-kun ? "

Kiyotaka , who was not paying any attention to what both the sister's were talking about , mindlessly nodded his head , eliciting a small smirk from Haruno and a sigh of displeasure from Yukino , who realised the fact seeing his confused expression .

Before she could elaborate anything , Haruno looked at the brown haired boy dead in his eyes with the charming smile on her face .

" You're really boring , aren't you Ayanokouji-kun ? "

Yukino softly inhaled before digging in her food , trying to compose herself .

Kiyotaka looked at her with a confused expression at first before it morphed into his poker face .

" Yes ... I am . I am a perfectly normal boring human . But how did you get to that conclusion ? "

Haruno broke eye contact and started eating her food , ignoring Kiyotaka's existence for a couple seconds , before she looked back up .

" Whenever I talk about something , you look like you don't care or are not interested . At first I found it pretty interesting , but now it is getting kind of stale . Maybe if you at least open that damn mouth of yours , then I can have a little fun with you . "

Her charming smile doesn't go well with her harsh words

Kiyotaka thought to himself while nibbling on his bread . After finishing his food he looked at her with his eyes as dead as your future .

" Well I'm extremely sorry that you find me boring . But frankly I don't care what you think about me , Yukinoshita-san . "

She looked back up , surprised to see the dull boy talk back to her . It was the first time someone dared to do that . Haruno didn't know how to feel about that .

Kiyotaka slowly raised his hand and pointed his finger towards Haruno Yukinoshita who raised her eyebrows slightly , while Yukinoshita for the lack of better term , for some reason looked really satisfied and sadistic .

Kiyotaka found it weird but ignored it .

" Yukinoshita-san ... you are bothering me , invading my Private space , physically hurting me , using a fake excuse to get inside my house .

Don't lie to me , by the way . Your sister already confessed to me . "

Haruno looked at her younger sister who shrugged while trying to control her smile of satisfaction .

" After doing all this stuff for absolutely no reason other than wasting my time .. I think you have no right to insult me .. do you ? "

Kiyotaka's voice had no sense of rudeness or anger behind it . It was his same monotonous voice . But this time his voice worked in his favour , since every single sentence of it seemed factual instead of his opinion .

Haruno slowly nodded her head before getting up . She smiled softly at Kiyotaka .

" Well ... it was a fun time talking to you Ayanokouji-kun ... though I guess the feeling is not mutual . "

She ended it with a melancholic laugh trying to play the victim and make Kiyotaka feel guilty , but unfortunately for her , Kiyotaka never felt anything for anyone except his mother .

So he looked away from her and grabbed all three of their , now empty plates . Yukinoshita sent him a small smile and muttered " Good job . It's about time someone disciplined her . "

Kiyotaka found himself quite interested in their family dynamic . The younger sister more or less acts like an annoyed mother while the older sister is a whiney brat . That's some mad duo .

He nodded toward the younger Yukinoshita .

" Yukino-chan let's go . "

Haruno , who was already at the door , wearing her shoes , called out to her sister , who once again nodded towards Kiyotaka before leaving the house .

Kiyotaka followed the two sisters till the doorstep .

" Have a goodnight Yukinoshita . "

" Have a good night to you as well Ayanokouji-kun / Good night Ayanokouji-kun . "

Both the sisters responded at the same time and looked at each other . The younger sister sighed while the older one chuckled in entertainment .

" By the Yukinoshita-san ? "

Once again both the sisters turned towards Kiyotaka , who felt a little embarassed .

" I mean the older one . "

Haruno looked at him curiously while Yukino looked away and walked inside her own room .

Kiyotaka gave Haruno a small thumbs up .

" That's a nice mask you are wearing . "

He immediately closed the door leaving a confused Haruno standing in the hallways to decipher his words .

As soon as she got the meaning of it , her facade of her fake smile immediately disappeared as she wore a small smile on her face ... a real one . She looked back at the door and sighed .

' Guess I was wrong for the first time in my life . I change my mind ... Ayanokouji Kiyotaka .. What an interesting lad you are .. '

End Of Chapter 10

Words : 2758

Haruno's interest has piqued . Yukino gained a little respect for Kiyotaka for not sucking up to her sister . Was anything missing from this chapter ?

That's Right !!!! How can I forget ?? I forgot a cameo of Ayanomama ffs !!! What a disgrace I am .

Ignoring that , the relationship between Haruno and Kiyotaka would only start improving from here , guess having someone who feels her to be trouble but has actual balls to speak up changes quite some plot huh

...

(I'm looking at you Hikigaya . You simp ... Well not much but still . You are a simp .)

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya

Chapter 11 : " First Friend "

" Did you pack your bags ? "

" Yes mom . "

" Your notebooks ? "

" *Sigh* Yes mom . "

" Yo- "

" Yes mom . "

Hikaru pouted at her son before locking the door . She lightly flicked Kiyotaka's forehead .

" I didn't even ask you a question . "

" That's true . Instead of one , you asked three . "

Hikaru sighed while smiling softly at her son .

" Looks like I can't win against you in an argument . "

" I guess so ... "

Soon , both of them heard a noise in front of them , and there arrived Yukinoshita Yukino , wearing her school uniform . She looked at the both of them before sending them a short nod and a small wave .

" Good morning Ayanokouji-kun/ Ayanokouji-san . "

Kiyotaka slightly raised his hand and gave a short " Good morning . "

Hikaru looked back and forth between the both of them in surprise . She gave Yukinoshita a small smile before leaning close to her son's ears ..

" Why didn't you tell me that your clubmate lives right next to us ? "

" Because you didn't ask . "

Hikaru facepalmed at her son's words .

Yukinoshita looked a bit confused at their actions before checking her watch .

" It seems like we would be late . It's best if you hurry up Ayanokouji-kun ... or you would be late for your 2nd day . "

Kiyotaka nodded at her before looking back towards his mother .

" I'm leaving . "

" Take care . "

Both of them gave each other a small smile before Kiyotaka jogged a little to catch up with Yukinoshita , who already was quite ahead .

Hikaru sighed at her son's retreating figure before she spun her car keys putting it back in her pocket . She scowled to herself .

" Dammit Chief . Not even letting me drop my son off to school . Who even sets up a meeting this early ? That jackass . "

She looked at her watch and immediately started panicking .

" Crap crap . Only 20 minutes left . "

Hikaru immediately started running towards her car .

As she started her car , she smiled to herself .

' Who knew that getting rid of a burden feels this good ? I hope this never ends... '

X-----X

As soon as class ended , Kiyotaka packed his bags and got up . Immediately 3 other people looked at him . They were none other than the so called ' Prince of Sobu ' Hayama Hayato , the ' Fire Queen ' Miura Yumeko and some random orange haired dude with a loud voice who hangs out with Hayama .

" Ayanokouji-kun are you in a hurry ? We were planning to go to karaoke .. Wanna join us ? "

Hayama asked with a charming prince like smile of his which no normal human being could ever refuse . Miura immediately took a defense measure and clung on the boy's hand slightly glaring at Kiyotaka , who remained unnerved to the fire queen's glare which causes most of the class to get scared .

" I'm sorry Hayama , but Hiratsuka-sensei had me join a club . As you can see , I'm kind of busy . "

Hayama looked interested at his answer and leaned a little in front of him .

" What kind of club did you join ? If you don't mind me asking ? "

' Once again he used his powerful weapon : pleasant smile . It seems like he can get anything he wants just by acting like this . That's quite an incredible power . Hope we get along well , future tool . '

Without replying , Kiyotaka slung his bags over his shoulders and got out from his chair .

Miura glared at him , not liking a random transfer student ignoring ' Her Hayato ' , while Hayama didn't mind his actions and just smiled at his retreating figure . Kiyotaka then turned back one more time and looked straight at the Prince of Sobu's eyes .

" I'm sorry but I cannot reveal it . It's confidential . I hope you understand . "

Without awaiting his reply , Kiyotaka left causing Miura to glare at him even more .

As he left the room , he did not feel Hikigaya's presence .

' He must've left early to the club . Who knew that someone like him could be punctual ? Congratulations . You have gained 0.0005 percent

of my respect
Hikigaya . '

X-----X

As he arrived in front of the club room , Kiyotaka heard Yukinoshita saying something for quite a long time . Most likely reciting a story . Not deciding to pause her in the midst of it , Kiyotaka decided to hang out of the room and listened closely to the words of the black haired woman .

" If you had a friend who was generally popular with girls, what would you think ? "

' Now that's certainly an interesting question . I would pat him on his shoulders and say good job Mr.Harem King . But unfortunately I have no friends . '

Kiyotaka sighed in melancholy as he listened to Hikigaya's response .

" That's a stupid question . I don't have any friends so I wouldn't need to worry about such a thing . "

Kiyotaka listened to his words carefully as he tried to make sense of Hikigaya's mental state .

' He seems like a person who is extremely realistic ... no that's not it . He tries to think of himself as extremely realistic and forces everything that is happening to him on his bubble of ' realism ' , even though in truth it's nothing but a fantasy . '

" Think of it as hypothetical and give me an answer . "

" I'd kill him . "

"See, wouldn't you try to eliminate that person ? Just like a brute that doesn't have any sense . No, they would have even less sense than an animal ... The school I went to had many people like that . Although I believe they were pitiful people who could only ascertain the meaning of their existence by doing those things . "

Yukinoshita's voice suddenly grew even colder than usual as if she hated everything about the topic she was discussing .

" When I was in elementary school , I had my indoor shoes hidden from me about sixty times but fifty of those times were done by girls in my class . "

Kiyotaka's eyes slowly widened at this .

' Does this not qualify as bullying ? Is this a normal thing in outside world ? '

Apparently Kiyotaka and Hikigaya were thinking different things as he asked an weird yet not an out of context question .

" I'm curious about the other ten times . "

" Three of the times were done by boys. Another two times was when the teacher bought them from me . For the remaining five

times, a dog had stolen them . "

" The percentage of times done by dogs is pretty high. "

" But that isn't what's shocking about it . "

" I was trying my best to ignore you .. "

" Thanks to that , I had to take my indoor shoes home everyday and in the end I even had to take my recorder home too . "

Yukinoshita's ice cold voice was slowly replaced by a slightly tired voice , which was hardly recognizable at first , but Kiyotaka perceived that change in tone .

" That must've been tough for you . "

" Yes, it was tough. All because I'm cute . "

She gave off a melancholic chuckle as Hikigaya stayed silent . But then she once again spoke up .

" But it can't be helped . Nobody is perfect . They are weak, they have ugly minds and they get jealous easily and try to bring others down . Oddly enough , the more superior you are the harder it is to live in this world. Isn't that just wrong ? That's why I'm going to change this world and the people in it . "

Feeling that he heard enough of her backstory , Kiyotaka slowly walked away from the room , waited for 3 seconds , then started walking back towards the club room with not too much yet loud footsteps which could be heard from inside the room . He didn't want the two of them to get suspicious of him eavesdropping on their conversation .

He opened the door and was greeted with 2 faces . Yukinoshita's serious yet melancholic expression , and Hikigaya's complex expression .

The black haired maiden looked at him and slightly narrowed her eyes .

" You are late Ayanokouji-kun . "

Kiyotaka shrugged his shoulders before sitting on the chair beside Yukinoshita's .

" Hayama and his clique were trying to bother me , fishing for information about what I was doing .. So I got a little late . My bad . "

Not a complete lie .. yet not the truth . My bad for making you the scapegoat Hayama , but I doubt it would be a problem to you . One smile of yours and the Ice Queen would be tamed , just like most of the other girl's .

But the next thing that happened was kind of unexpected . As soon as she heard Hayama's name , Yukinoshita stiffened a little and gave Kiyotaka her coldest glare , which caused Hikigaya to move his eyes away from her , not wanting to deal with it , while Kiyotaka looked at her curiously .

" I suppose you didn't speak anything about our club to him ? "

" Nope . I said it was confidential and he backed off . "

The cold aura of the girl immediately disappeared as she sighed in relief .

" I guess I should thank you for that Ayanokouji-kun ... *I don't want to deal with him this early in the year* "

Kiyotaka heard the last part she muttered and once again started making theories .

' It seems I was wrong . Instead of relaxing upon hearing Hayama's name , her expression got even colder .

They have some history I suppose ...

Is Yukinoshita his Ex-Girlfriend ?

Or Childhood Friends ?

Or is she not a fan of the fake smile he wears all the time ? '

Suddenly Hikigaya thought about asking Yukinoshita a question , out of the blue .

" Hey Yukinoshita , if you want , I could be your fri- "

" I'm sorry but that's impossible . "

" Whaaat ? But I wasn't even finished .. "

Hikigaya scowled at her but she didn't spare a glance at him for a second and decided to put her attention on the book she was reading . Unfortunately she was interrupted from being immersed in the story by Kiyotaka .

" Hey Yukinoshita ? "

She looked up and stared at him with a confusing exoression .

" What ? "

" Want to be my friend ? "

Hikigaya immediately started laughing like a rotten mice as Yukinoshita sighed tiredly .

" Did you not hear what I said to ' that thing ' ? "

She pointed at Hikigaya , who frowned at her , feeling a bit offended of being called ' that ' .

Kiyotaka also pointed his thumb towards the fish eyed boy , mirroring Yukinoshita's actions .

" But that response was for ' that thing ' over there . Not for me . "

The black haired girl remained silent for a second , putting on a thinking expression on her face .

After a while , she looked up at Kiyotaka and noticed a small gleam of excitement in his relatively dull eyes , though his face looked as stoic as ever .

Kiyotaka slightly tilted his head at her , which was the final attack to her heart causing her defense mechanisms to crumble right infront of her eyes .

The moment she saw the headtilt and the gleam of excitement in

his eyes , she started seeing a Persian Cat staring at her instead of Ayanokouji Kiyotaka .

(*Real Life*)

(*Yukinoshita's imagination*)

The black haired maiden grabbed her temples and sighed to herself before giving her reply , softly smiling at him .

" If you don't bother me too much then I don't mind being your f-friend , Ayanokouji-kun . "

The brown haired boy nodded once again at her before looking back at his phone . But Yukinoshita felt the aura of satisfaction he was radiating . It was the aura of '***I Made My First Friend***' . It was a little cute , but Yukinoshita would keep her thoughts to herself .

" Hey that's mean . I asked you and you rejected me , but you immediately accepted his proposal . "

Hikigaya immediately frowned and pointed his fingers at the both of them .

Yukinoshita gave him a scornful laugh filled with the intent of mocking him .

" Ara ~ were my ears not working ? I thought Hikigaya-kun himself said that loner lifestyle is the best and he doesn't need any friends . "

Hikigaya gritted his teeth , not finding any comebacks and decided to put his focus on the book he was reading before grumbling to himself .

" Whatever ... not like I want to be friends with a weird girl like you . "

" Resorting to childish insults ? How suitable for a tadpole of your calibre . "

Ayanokouji looked up from his phone and looked at both of his clubmates bickering to one another . He sighed softly to himself in satisfaction , before covering his mouth with his mobile , as he let out a very small smile .

' *Is this what hanging out with your friend feels like ? It's weird ... but I guess ... I don't mind it .* '

End of Chapter 11

Words : 2890

I don't even know how I was able to write this chapter . I already had 600 words written in my drafts , but I had to give 3 damn exams of 2 and a half hours each . After 7 and a half hours of writing millions of

calculations , I was way too tired to write the chapter . So my bad , for not publishing yesterday .

Also ... Ayanokouji made his first friend who was none other than Yukinoshita Yukino . Does he see herself as a friend as of now ? No . But that's why he made her his friend , so that she could unknowingly help him to experience what friendship feels like .

Maybe in the future , she would help him experience some even more foreign feelings as well ? 😊😊

Who knows ?

Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 12 : " A New Face "

" Yukinoshita what are the things you are interested in ? "

" Ehh ? "

The girl once again looked up from her book towards the brown haired boy , who was fiddling with her phone , confusion written in her face .

" What's with the sudden interest ? "

Kiyotaka sighed before putting his iphone inside his pocket . He looked at her with eyes that exoressed the words "***Do I really have to spell it out ?***" . Those eyes of his , scrutinizing her , while his face didn't move an inch , annoyed Yukinoshita to no extent . Finally Kiyotaka decided to open his mouth .

" Isn't it natural for friends to want to know of the other's interest ? "

' This was the first point that was written when I searched up " How to make good friends " Maybe , I went the wrong way . '

In order to save the woman from further embarassment , Kiyotaka refuted his claims .

" Maybe not . I apologise . As you can see , I'm quite novice at this . "

" Y-you don't have to apologise . I was just surprised . "

Yukinoshita took a couple deep breaths before looking at Kiyotaka's eyes with a small blush on her face .

" I like cats and watching pan-san . "

Immediately an image of Nekoshita blushing at him , appeared on Kiyotaka's mind as he mentally slapped Hornykouji to get a grip .

" Pfft- " Hikigaya , who was reading a light novel called '*I want to Kiss my Sister*' snorted and immediately covered his mouth , trying to stifle his laughs . This caused Yukinoshita to clench her fists in annoyance , as she tried to smile at him , keyword ' smile ' as she failed to hide her annoyance by giving him an ice cold glare , causing his mouth to get shut .

" Ara ~ it seems like you are alive after all . I was getting scared that you will be as dead as your eyes , Hikidead-kun . "

" Shut up . You like pan-san . "

Another glare from her , and the black haired boy once again put his focus back to his weird siscon novel .

After seeing his title of the novel he was reading , for a second

Kiyotaka decided to buy it in the future .

' I will give it to Haruno Yukinoshita on her birthday . Given by how much of a siscon she is , I'd say she would be incredibly pleased by the gift . '

" Pan-san huh "

Immediately as Kiyotaka uttered these words , Yukinoshita shifted her glare at him , as if she was meaning to say "***Insult me if you dare***"

Not being fazed by her expression , Kiyotaka put on a thinking pose as he softly muttered to himself .

" That's what mom watches sometimes after coming home from work . She says that watching a cute panda beat up some thugs takes out all of her stress after the grueling hours of the work . I sometimes watch the show with her as well . It's very cute ."

Immediately her glare was replaced by a stare filled with mild excitement as she smiled while nodding at his words .

" I know right ... I use Pan-san as my therapy show after dealing with Hikigaya-kun all day . "

Hikigaya huffed in annoyance, still reading his book .

" Woman , this is only the 2nd day we are meeting and you are already finishing off my whole existence . Are you an assassin ? "

" More like an exterminator ... As I deem it a necessary job to get rid of harmful pests like you . "

Her reply came off within a second , as Hikigaya turned away from her , as the woman showed a smirk filled with pride .

A small knock was heard from outside the door , causing the three club members to look at one another for a second , before Yukinoshita called out to the person .

" Come in . "

" P-pardon the intrusion . " A voice came out with a little hint of excitement and nervousness . The girl in question opened the door slightly and took a peek inside , before slipping her whole body throughtout that crack .

Now that Kiyotaka saw her , he instantly recognised her as the girl in Hayama's clique . She tried to introduce herself two times , but was interrupted by Hiratsuka-sensei and Hayama respectively .

She had a shoulder length pink hair which was was swaying as she walked in . Her eyes met with Hikigaya's at first before they met Ayanokouji's causing her to be bewildered and confused .

" Why is H-hikki and Ayanokouji-kun here ? "

' You remeber my name ? I'm flattered . '

Kiyotaka thought to himself before pushing back the chair beside

him a little , creating a small space for the newly arrived girl to sit down .

" Well ... we are both members of this club . "

Hikigaya replied her while grumbling to himself , completely ignoring the fact that the nickname the girl gave him sounds very similar to a sexual act of pleasure .

" You may sit down . "

Kiyotaka pointed towards the chair as the girl softly nodded at him .

" T-thank you . "

" Don't mind it . "

Yukinoshita closed her book and leaned a little in front of Kiyotaka , giving him a first hand experience of the beautiful aroma of her shampoo , and made eye contact with the pink haired girl .

" Yuigahama Yui-san right ? "

The girl in question slightly widened her eyes before pointing towards herself . Her face lit up like a light bulb . It was like when a kid finally gets the candy he wants . Quite an adorable sight .

" Y-you know who I am ? "

" You certainly know a lot ... Do you remember everyone's name in this school ? "

Yukinoshita didn't break her eye contact and nonchalantly replied to Hikigaya who was smirking to himself , relishing his small victory .

Not at all. I didn't know you existed . "

"Is that so ... "

" It's not really something to get depressed over. In fact , it was my mistake . I didn't notice your diminutive presence and above all I unintentionally wished to avert my eyes from your existence . The blame lies with the weakness of my mind . "

" Is that supposed some form of consolation ? That's a really lousy way to console someone. In the end, you pretty much concluded that it's my fault . "

" I wasn't trying to console you. I was just being sarcastic . "

Yukinoshita said , disregarding Hikigaya as she flipped her hair over her shoulder.

" What about me ? "

Yukinoshita looked at Kiyotaka who once again tilted his head like a cat , making her resist not to give him headpats .

" Well ... yesterday was your first day in school . So, I had no idea about you as well . But rejoice , unlike Hikigaya-kun whose existence that I don't want to remember at all , I don't mind your existence that much Ayanokouji-kun . "

She put her hands on her heart as all three of them saw pure

white wings coming out of her back , giving her the form of an angel . She smugly smiled at the both of them .

" Bitch . "

" Refuting to cheap insults suits your character Hikigaya-kun . I expect nothing else from a rotten piece of garbage from you . "

" This looks like a fun club . "

Yuigahama's face lit up even more as she smiled at the three of them , her own eyes gleaming with excitement , further increasing their confusion .

" That remark isn't particularly pleasing in any way...on the other hand , your misunderstanding is terribly displeasing . "

Recovering from her state of confusion , Yukinoshita shot her a cold glare . As Yuigahama registered her words , she became flustered and frantically waved her hands in denial .

" Uh , no, how do I put it ? I was just thinking that you guys seem to be acting really natural! Like I mean , Hikki is like totally different from how he's like in class. He's like actually talking and stuff . Same with Ayanokouji-kun . He doesn't talk much with anyone in class , only exchanges small greetings , but he is talking with you a lot . "

" Yukinoshita is my friend whereas the other's are not . That's why I am talking with her so much Yuigahama-san . "

Kiyotaka replied with a hint of pride in his voice trying to say that '**Rejoice ...This is my first friend . Aren't you jealous ?**' . His reply once again flustered Yukinoshita , for whom this was the first time someone actually called her his friend . Even though she believes in self solitude , she wouldn't lie that hearing someone else call her his friend gave her a really good feeling .

" No I can talk..saying that is a little . " Hikigaya rubbed the back of his head , while frowning at her .

" Oh that's right. Yuigahama-san is also in class F. " Yukinoshita's sudden announcement caused Hikigaya to widen his eyes as Kiyotaka noticed it . He sighed at the black haired boy .

" Are you telling me you didn't know her ? "

Yuigahama appeared startled by Kiyotaka's question and looked at Hikigaya with her eyes resembling that of a cute puppy .

" O-of course I know . "

" Your reaction doesn't say so , Hikigaya . "

Yuigahama's puppy face immediately morphed into a frown as she looked at him with scornful eyes .

" Well isn't that why , Hikki, you don't have any friends in class? I mean you act weird and it's creepy . "

"This bitch."

"What ? Who are you calling a bitch ?! I'm still a vir-w-woah!

Never mind ! "

Yuigahama started blushing furiously while waving her hands back and forth in an attempt to take back her words. What an airhead .

In an attempt to save Yuigahama from further embarrassment , Yukinoshita decided to aid her .

" It's not really something to be embarrassed about. At this age being a virg - "

" W-woah hold up ! What are you saying ?! It's embarrassing still being one in grade 11! Yukinoshita-san , where's your sense of femininity ? "

".... A pointless thing to value . "

" Even if you say that, the word 'femininity' just screams 'bitch' to me. "

" You said it again! Calling someone a bitch is way out of line! Hikki, you're so gross ! "

Yuigahama made a small derisive growl and looked at him with teary eyes.

"Me calling you a bitch has nothing to do with being gross. And don't call me Hikki bitch .. "

Kiyotaka sighed and looked at the them with a disappointed stare .

" I feel like the three of you sre straying further away from the main point . Yuigahama ... can you tell us the reason why you are here in the Service Club ? "

" A-ah right . " As if she snapped out of her consciousness , she slightly widened her eyes .

' Don't tell me you forgot about the reason you came here in the first place . That takes being air headed to a whole different level . '

" Hey um I heard this from Hiratsuka sensei but this club fulfils students' desires right ? "

Yuigahama broke the short moment of silence while nervously twiddling her fingers .

Without wasting any time , Yukinoshita replied to her , in a seemingly somewhat cold fashion .

" I believe it differs a little . Ultimately, the aim of this club only lies in lending people a hand. Whether or not that fulfils your desires depends upon you . "

" How is it different ? " Yuigahama asked with a dubious expression on her face .

" It's like suppose their is a person who is hungry infront of you . Instead of giving him a fish to cure his momentary hunger , you should teach him how to fish , so that he can satisfy his hunger in the future .

That's what The Service Club does right ? Instead of giving results it shows us the method ... "

Kiyotaka looked at Yukinoshita as he ended his small speech , and noticed her nodding her head to his words .

" Exactly as Ayaanokouji-kun said . We won't fix your problems for you , but we would show you how to fix your problems yourself . "

Yuigahama's eyes lit up in excitement as she gave them a smile while nodding to herself .

" I get it . It's really awesome to be honest . You two opened my eyes . "

" It's not much , but we would help you as much we can . "

Yukinoshita nervously looked away from her , not being able to handle the bubble of energy .

" Sooo I was thinking of making some cookies and wanted to ask for your help a little . "

Eh ? Cookies ?

End of Chapter 12

Words : 2769

Yuigahama Yui enters the scene . If I'm being honest , I'm not the biggest fan of Yui . Don't get me wrong , I really like her but find her kinda overrated . So I'm not sure how I would be able to add her into the mix of characters but I'll try my best .

Another chapter without Ayanomama (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)

How sad . But she would get her screentime later on .. Don't worry . Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .

Chapter 13 : " First Request "

" So I was thinking of making some cookies ... and wanted to ask for your help ... "

As she said that , Yuigahama slightly glanced at Hikigaya . Sensing her discomfort , Yukinoshita called out to both the males in the room .

" Hikigaya-kun .. Ayanokouji-kun ... if you may , please leave for a second . "

Yukinoshita slightly motioned towards the hallway with a quick jerk of her chin .

Understanding her reasoning , both the boys sighed and got up from their respective seats in synch with one another .

" I'm going to buy some ' Sportop ' . You coming with me , Ayanokouji ? "

The brown haired boy nodded to Hikigaya's words as the latter left the club room without saying a word while Kiyotaka looked back at the two girls .

" Do you guys want something to drink ? "

Yukinoshita looked like in deep thought for a second before nodding to herself , seemingly making up her mind , before looking back at him .

" I'd have a ' Yasai Seikatsu 100 Strawberry Mix ' "

" A what ? "

The black haired girl immediately smirked , being ready to retort

" Ara ~ it seems like the only thing we need to cure you are your ears Deafkouji-kun . "

" Not my fault . You just made up some random words and added Strawberry Mix to it . Do they even sell something like this ? "

" Actually if you look carefully with those dull eyes of yours , I'm pretty sure you can see a pink looking can with the respective letters written in bold font . "

Not seeming to argue any further , Kiyotaka looked at Yuigahama , who was watching their argument with excitement gleaming in her eyes , once again confusing the brown haired boy .

" What about you , Yuigahama ? Want something to drink ? "

" A-ah ... hmmm , I'm good with green tea . "

Kiyotaka nodded , not before slightly clicking his tongue while

sideglancing at the Smug Yukinoshita who was relishing her verbal victory making it

Yukinoshita 2 - 1 Ayanokouji

" Both of you are late . "

Like a wild cat , Yukinoshita snatched the can from Kiyotaka's hands before poking a straw in it and taking a sip . Immediately her ice cold face softened as one could metaphorically see pink flowers surrounding her . She muttered a small ' thank you ' .

It was quite a cute sight .

After giving the wild cat her drink , Kiyotaka dropped the can of green tea on Yuigahama's hand , who tried to force the money on Kiyotaka's hand , but the boy rejected her advance .

" Why don't you just take the money ? "

" It's just 150 yen .. don't worry . "

" But mama taught me to always pay someone when they buy things on their own accord . Just stop being so stubborn and take it will you ? "

Sighing , Kiyotaka opened his left palm as Yuigahama dropped 100 yen , apologising for the remaining 50 yen which was at the moment not present with her .

After that all the four students , sat on their respective places and enjoyed the rare cold breeze in the hot summer , while drinking their respective cold drinks . Nothing could beat that feeling .

After finishing his drink , Kiyotaka looked at both of the girls , the pink haired girl who was still drinking , while the black haired girl threw her can on the dustbin elegantly like a trained Baseball pitcher .

" Have you finished your chat ? "

" Yes . I came to understand her problems and know what destination we must chose . "

" May you please enlighten lost souls like us , where is our next destination ? "

Hikigaya's sarcastic tone immediately caught Yukinoshita's interest as she already was opening her mouth to retort back to him , not before Kiyotaka interjected .

" We don't have much time till club hours end . So I think we should hurry up . "

Her mouth immediately closed as she gave him a small nod before getting up from her seat . She started walking outside of the room with the other three following her .

" Let's go to the home economics room . "

" What are we going to do there ? Help her make cookies ? "

" You are absolutely correct . It appears that Yuigahama-san

wants to make homemade cookies for someone . However, she has no confidence in her ability and would like some help . That is her request . "

" Why do we have to do that ?... Get your friends to help you with something like that. "

Hikigaya frowned at her in annoyance causing her to grip the sides of her skirt .

" Um ... W-well , it's just that ... I don't really want them to know and if they knew about it, they'd make fun of me .. Something serious like this wouldn't sit well with them .."

Yuigahama's eyes darted around the whole room as she answered

" I don't know about that one . If you are friends with someone , why do you have to feel insecure about what you like . If they make fun of your likings , they should not be your friend .

Or am I wrong about how I am going with this ? Excuse me but I don't have much experience with it . "

Yukinoshita nodded to Kiyotaka's words before looking back at the pink haired girl , who's grip on her skirt tightened as she looked down at the floor .

" Ayanokouji-kun is not wrong but still ... don't worry about it Yuigahama-san . We would do our best to help you . Follow me , all three of you . "

The home economics room was now filled with the sweet fragrance of vanilla essence .

Yukinoshita opened the refrigerator with confidence and took out some milk and eggs . She grabbed a scale, a bowl and some other things, then started to prepare the eggs.

As Kiyotaka already knew from his experience last night , Yukinoshita was a really good cook .

She put on an apron once she had finished those quick preparations , as if to say that the real cooking was about to start. Yuigahama also wore an apron, but she wore it like a first-timer; she had tied the strings into a messy, tangled knot.

" Your apron's tangled. Do you honestly not know how to wear one ? "

"Sorry . Thank- Wait, what ? I can at least wear an apron , you know . "

" In that case , please put it on properly . If you don't do things correctly , you'll end up like him - someone way past the point of no return . "

Yukinoshita gave her a cold gaze while pointing back towards the fish eyed loner who was still drinking his ' MAX COFFEE ' .

" Don't use me as a negative example - *bitch* . "

Hikigaya muttered to himself while glaring back at the black haired girl who didnt even bother to spare a glance at him . Truly an ice cold beauty . In order to help the poor boy , Kiyotaka put one of his hands on Hikigaya's shoulders causing the boy to look at him confusingly . Kiyotaka's own bored gaze stared deeply right at his soul .

" Don't worry about what she is saying , I can see a lot of positives within you . Just work on yourself .. And you will succeed . "

' Nice . Exactly as what motivationalquotes.com said . I hope it works on him '

And as he guessed , it worked ... as a dumb smile stretched on Hikigaya's face as he started chuckling to himself .

" Hehe ... it was the first time someone complemented me . "

' That's actually sad . '

" Gross . "

" What are you doing ? "

" Ebina would love to experience their actions . "

Both the girls glared at them with disgust in their eyes , causing them to separate immediately . Hikigaya coughed in his hand before pointing towards the both of them .

" It's not gross . It's called Bromance . It's a mutual pact between two boys who get along with each other , who support one another throughout lifetime . It's not something , you girls , who are driven by jealousy 24/7 would experience . Isn't that right Ayanokouji ? "

The brown haired boy mindlessly nodded his head , not paying attention to Hikigaya's long paragraphs .

" Whatever . Not like it matters to me what you ' bros ' do . Yuigahama-san watch carefully what I'm doing and then do it on your own . Am I clear ? "

Her voice was full of authority which the pink haired girl couldn't bring herself to reject . So she nodded as Yukinoshita magically started moving her hands and started mending the dough ... Right beside her , Yuigahama started replicating or tried replicating her actions as she was focusing more on Yukinoshita's work than her own .

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" Hey ... do we really have to eat this ? "

" Both of you should be fine ... I guess ... We haven't used any inedible ingredients . Well , mostly and " Yukinoshita paused before whispering , " *I would also be eating it, so it's fine .* "

" For real ? Are you, perhaps , actually a nice person? Or do you like me? "

".. On second thought , please eat it all and go kill yourself . Ayanokouji-kun .. don't sacrifice yourself and let Hikitrash-kun eat all this by himself . "

Yukinoshita immediately glared at Hikigaya causing him to slouch behind Kiyotaka who already picked up Yuigahama's cookies which looked like burnt charcoal .

"My bad I was so in shock that I blurted something weird . "

" I asked both of you to taste-test , not to deal with something like this . Furthermore , I am the one who accepted her request . I'll at least take responsibility. Also to deal with the aftertaste of these abominations .. I also have my own cookies to save us from this misery .. "

Yukinoshita pulled Yuigahama's plate over to her side as she slid the plate of her own cookies towards both the boys , while Yuigahama pouted at the black haired maiden for calling her cookies an ' abomination . '

" If we don't establish what's wrong with it , we won't be able to deal with the situation properly. Although that's not to say that we should take risks simply for knowledge's sake ... "

Yukinoshita carefully picked up the cookie and held it in front of her face for a couple seconds , nervously gulping to herself .

Sensing her reluctance , Yuigahama got even more distraught as tears welled up in her eyes .

" Just eat it will you ? I doubt they are that bad "

" A-ah I'll eat it Yuigahama-san , wait a second . Hikigaya-kun ... Ayanokouji-kun .. as our professional test taster , please try the cookies ? "

Hikigaya nervously gulped as he slowly picked up the piece of charcoal before looking back at the two girls .

" Do I really have to ? "

" Yes please sacrifice yourself for the club's sake "

Hikigaya once again started doubting himself as he kept the cookie still in his hand , looking at it in fear and disgust . Finally gulping , he brought the cookie reluctantly to his face but was interrupted by a crunching noise .

He looked at the source and it was none other than the resident brown haired loner , who was at the moment chewing the ' abomination ' with his face slightly scrunched in disgust .

Yukinoshita's eyes widened at his lack of reluctance before she made up her mind and bit on the cookie as well before immediately spitting it out .

" Yukinoshita-san ??? "

Yuigahama immediately panicked and gave her a glass of water , which the girl greatfully accepted .

The pink haired girl herself picked up a piece of cookie and crunched on it .

" Ugh ... it's bitter and gross . "

Tears immediately welled up in her eyes as she looked down in shame .

Not seeing her reaction , Yukinoshita sent the two boys a sympathetic gaze .

" It's better if you wash it down and try to avoid chewing as much as possible . And be careful not to let your tongue touch them . They are , after all , much like a potent poison . "

Yuigahama's shoulder slumped even more as if she was a kicked puppy .

Kiyotaka sighed in displeasure at Yukinoshita's aloof ignorance .

' Even though you have a great pride in your abilities , you read the atmosphere worse than a defect like me , who was not introduced to the outside world for 15 years ..

I expected better from you , Yukinoshita . '

Hikigaya , seeing this as his opportunity , sneakily threw the cookie in the bin , though his actions were noticed by the brown haired boy , who decided to keep his mouth shut so that Hikigaya does not suffer the same misery .

' It seems like I misjudged you Ayanokouji ... You truly are a bro .. '

Hachiman sent him a small thumbs up filled with gratitude , to which Kiyotaka replied with his own thumbs up , albeit inside , the brown haired boy felt a little irritated at his actions as well .

As Kiyotaka noticed that the pink haired girl , dejectedly was trying to throw the cookies in the bin , he called out to her .

" Yuigahama "

" Y-yes !! "

She immediately turned to Kiyotaka and lowered her head down in shame .

" I'm going to be honest with you ... Your cookies were not good "

Tears slowly started falling from her eyes but she still looked back at him with the little determination she had left in her eyes . Kiyotaka looked a little interested at her determination , before

continuing what he was saying .

" It was your first time baking cookies . Am I correct ? "

As she nodded at his words , Kiyotaka went towards the kitchen counter .

" Yukinoshita .. mind lending me your apron ? "

" Uh sure Here you go . "

The black haired maiden looked at him , curiosity filling her eyes , but she kept it in check and gave him her apron .

The brown haired boy tied it around his body before beckoning the distraught pink haired girl to come closer to him .

" Yukinoshita , even though she is good at a lot stuff ... for things like this she is definitely not the go to person . "

" What do you mean by that Ayanokouji-kun ? "

Her pale blue eyes twitched in annoyance as she narrowed her eyes and frowned at him .

' Guess she felt very offended by my words .. Not like it matters to me ... '

Not bothered by her ice cold tone , Kiyotaka bluntly replied to her , surprising all the other three students .

" What I'm saying is ... for situations like this ... you are basically useless . Even though , you yourself are a calm person , you have a lack of patience which would be a huge problem while teaching someone to cook for the first time . Your words even though are not essentially wrong and are practical ... yet , they can demoralise someone if they are not used to your way of talking .

It was Yuigahama's first time baking cookies , so it should be obvious it won't be that good . There's no need to rub it in her face ... Is it ? "

Yukinoshita's eyes immediately widened as she hurriedly looked at the pink haired girl's eyes , whose eyes were red and puffy .

" Yuigahama-san it was definitely not my intention to do that . Please trust m- "

" Yukinoshita . "

She stopped in her tracks and looked at the boy , whose voice this time had a little sense of authority , similar to her sister when she is serious .

Kiyotaka slightly tilted his head and gave her a small smile (or tried to)

" Instead of denying your actions a small sorry would do ' wonders' , you know ? "

" A-ah r-right . I'm extremely sorry for my actions Yuigahama-san ... It was not my utmost intention to offend you .. But I take accountability on my actions and I hope you forgive me . "

Yukinoshita immediately bowed in front of the pink haired girl as

her voice sounded like she really felt bad about the situation .

" D-dont worry about that Yukinon Hehe . I won't lie it hurt me a little but it's the truth . I'm going to try even harder and prove you wrong . "

Yuigahama patted her chest and gave a determined smile , eliciting a smile of relief from the guilt-filled Yukinoshita .

" Also Hikigaya ... you should apologise to her for throwing away her cookies without trying it ... "

' You snitch ... I take my words back .. You are an asshole . '

Hikigaya gritted his teeth before looking away as he muttered out a small ' sorry ' . For some reason , Yuigahama looked way more hurt , knowing that Hikigaya threw away the cookies than hearing Yukinoshita's criticism .

' Interesting ... '

Kiyotaka softly tapped her shoulders , causing her to look at him . He softly pointed towards the kitchen counter and started mending the cookie dough .

" Since Yukinoshita tried her way of helping you and it was not successful ... let me try to help you . I don't know if my way of helping would assist you in producing results .. but you will never know till you try it .. Am I right ? "

Yuigahama looked at him for a second before giving him a wide smile . For some reason , Ayanokouji's presence felt safe to her , that feeling being also shared by the long black haired teen who was looking at the brown haired boy's back curiously .

" I look forward to working with you ... Ayanokouji-sensei ... "

End of Chapter 13

Words : 3736

My hands are hurting from writing so much in one go . This is my first time writing a chapter more than 3500 words .. I wanted to finish the chapter way earlier but I was not able to find a suitable stop for it , so I just kept on writing and writing ..

Also what do you think of Ayanokouji's addition to the service club ? As he already has his peaceful life , he would not be playing that normal human being archetype and will be more blunt than canon .. telling them their fault right in their face ..

Just because Yukinoshita is the main love interest , doesn't mean that she would be protected by him throughout the story , like Hikigaya did in canon . Ayanokouji would be the main reason in her development , though at times it would also hurt her feelings .

In other words , from Yukino's perspective , he would be a more blunt , less evil , and a more likeable Haruno .

Also Kiyotaka is definitely not OOC here , when he tried to console Yuigahama . I tried to make him act like he acts when he was with

*Sakura . (rip to our stuttering waifu)
Anyways that's all for this chapter . See ya .*

Chapter 14 : "Lessons By Kiyotaka-Sensei"

"I look forward to working with you ... Ayanokouji-sensei ... "

The brown haired boy, who was at the moment mending the cookie dough immediately stopped in his tracks and looked back towards the pink haired girl. Both Yukinoshita and Hikigaya for the first time, saw a little change in his facial expression ever since they met him.

For some reason, as soon as Yuigahama talked with him, he looked agitated and suspicious of something, but within a second his emotionless mask was back on his face.

"Don't call me that again, Yuigahama. I'm not comfortable being called that."

"H-huh?O-oh ok." The pink haired girl,albeit confused,nodded to his request.

"Anyways Hikigaya,can you help me with something?"

"What now?" The fish eyed loner grumbled to himself before lazily dragging his legs towards the three students.

"Yuigahama,can you give me your phone?"

"Huh..why!?" The girl immediately screamed in suspicion causing the 2 boys to cover their ears.

"Your words sure sound suspicious, Ayano-pervy-kun..What are you implying?"

The black haired girl slightly narrowed her eyes at the brown haired boy who looked done with his life. Kiyotaka sighed to himself before looking at them with a dead expression.

"Why do all of you make the situation so much more complex than usual?I'm not interested in Yuigahama at all."

"Ehhhh?" The pink haired immediately screamed.

"Why are you saying it like that?Not that I'm unhappy that you don't like me but can't you understand that we girls have our pride. Saying something like that hurts their feelings y'know?"

"Oh I see.Then I'm sorry."

"You don't sound sorry at all."

"Pfft-" Both Hikigaya and Yukinoshita started chuckling at the actions of an overly triggered version of Yuigahama and airhead-kouji.

"So what are you planning to do Airhead-kouji-kun?"

"It seems like you have an encyclopaedia ready with nicknames.Nice hobby you got,Yukino Nicknameshita."

The black haired immediately looked away in embarrassment.

Yuigahama, who was watching the both of them, urged Hikigaya to bend down a little, getting them both on the same height level.

"Hey Hikki, is it just me or do you see some sort of chemistry between them?"

Hikigaya scoffed while looking away.His eyes once again travelled towards the other two as he grumbled to himself.

"Dumb riajuus always gets chicks wherever they go.It's something I noticed since I was little.All of them should just die."

Yuigahama immediately backed off in disgust.

"Eww Hikki,I don't know if you realise this,but the way you say all these things with that face of yours is really creepy and gross.Hikki you are disgusting."

"Shut up.I don't want to hear that from someone who dresses like a slut.Also don't call me Hikki bitch."

"You said it again.Ahh you are so gross."

Yuigahama started lightly punching Hikigaya on his shoulders while muttering 'gross' over and over.

"Oi Yuigahama, over here."

Kiyotaka waved his hand towards the pink haired girl, who strutted towards him and gave her phone.

"Alright.Then Hikigaya,turn on the recording button and please capture everything I'm doing,while Yuigahama look carefully at my actions."

"Hmm hmm."

With that the brown haired boy, unlike Yukinoshita,took all his time and patience and slowly taught the pink haired girl all the basics at first.And then step by step,increased the levels of difficulty,finally completing the process of making a cookie...All the while,the black haired girl,instead of standing still,decided to make herself busy and sought to help Yuigahama,her own way.

As soon as both of the girls took a bite,their eyes started gleaming,one more clear than the other.Yukinoshita's ice cold pearl eyes softened while Yuigahama let out a wide smile.

"These are incredible,Ayanokouji-kun."

"I know.That's why I am the teacher while you are the student.You don't want some Hikigaya?"

The brown haired boy looked at the teen in question who was trying to act like a Tsundere,ignoring the cookies, but ultimately with that one last push,he relented and slowly made his way

towards the three of them.

He grabbed one and took one bite. Then second. Then third... and he finished it.

Hikigaya gave the brown haired boy a small thumbs up. "Itsh pwetty deshent. Goosh Jov"

"Close that filthy mouth of yours while eating Hikki-caveman-kun."

After taking about 8 seconds to chew the whole cookie, Hikigaya sighed in relief as he put one of his hands on Kiyotaka's shoulder.

"You saved me dude. I almost thought that I would die after eating Yuigahama's coal. You have my utmost gratitude."

"Aahhh Hikki you are so mean!!!"

Before Yuigahama could once again start another relentless attack on Hikigaya with her painless punches, Kiyotaka tapped her shoulder.

"Hmm?"

"See this."

Yuigahama grabbed her phone and there was the video of Kiyotaka grabbing the ingredients and mixing it, all in slow motion.

"You can understand these if it's a little slower correct? But if you want to speed up the video, there's a fast forward button over there."

As Yuigahama clicked on the icon, where the brown haired boy was pointing, the video sped up as Yui's eyes had stars forming in them.

Just before she could tackle Kiyotaka in a big hug, Yukinoshita interrupted. Well let's not say interrupted, more like she increased the bubbling excitement of the pinkette.

"Yuigahama-san, I was writing down all the recipes and steps that Ayanokouji-kun was using in my notes. Would you mind giving me your number, so that I can send it to you."

"Oh!! Here!!! Right here! Take it!!!"

She literally threw her phone towards the black haired girl, who gave a troubled expression at the insane joy of the pinkette.

"So..who are you trying to make the cookie for? A boy?"

Immediately her joy stopped as she looked at the person who asked her that question. It was none other than Hikigaya.

"Hikki it's not like you to gossip about someone else's personal life. You are so creepy."

Yuigahama immediately retorted with a small blush adorning her face.

"Oi I don't give a rat's ass about your love life. I was just curious. Also find some different insult. It's getting stale."

Immediately the three students moved back a little, confusing the

loner.

"What's up? Why are you social distancing with me? I think Covid is long gone."

The brown haired boy was the first one to get over the awkwardness and looked the weirded out boy.

"Hikigaya...Are you a masochist? Don't worry I won't judge."

His fish-like eyes widened a little as he denied his claims.

"What are you saying? There's no way in hell.... I'm a masochist?"

"Why are you questioning yourself?"

Hikigaya coughed in his hands and like a skilled loner, he did the best thing he could at any situation. Avoid it.

"Anyway, answer my question, Yuigahama."

"Y-yes I am."

"Then you don't have to worry about your cookies. However they turn out, in the end it will send the message."

"What do you mean?"

Kiyotaka untied his apron and looked curiously at the black haired teen who was standing there like he was about to retell his entire life story.

"You see, boys are simple minded creatures. If you make the recipient think, 'Ah, I see. These aren't exactly well-made, but they tried their best!' then they'll mistakenly think, you tried really hard for their sake. Even though that's kind of pitiful."

'That's indeed a decent logical argument, but in my opinion that's just an excuse for being lazy.'

Kiyotaka sighed to himself as Yukinoshita handed him a cup of tea she was brewing, with a small smile. Kiyotaka gave her a thankful nod before taking a sip like the antagonist of the British Show his mom was watching last night.

"I'm sure it's not that simple."

Yuigahama narrowed her eyes at him suspiciously, causing Hikigaya to sigh to himself.

His posture then suddenly changed from his usual slouch as he stood tall and started acting like Willy Taibur just before he was about to die.

"Ok then, listen up losers. This is the story of a friend of a friend, but... When he had just begun 10th grade, it was the start of the semester, so it was the time to decide who would be the class representative. As you might expect, all the boys were in their teenage angst stage, so they were all reluctant to be chosen. So, naturally, they ended up having to choose someone at random. By some natural turn of events, my friend of a friend was chosen, and the teacher handed the reins over to him."

"Don't try to say the same situation over and over in different styles. It's as if you are trying to increase the word count. Stop that. Get to the point."

Yukinoshita immediately cut him off harshly in her ice cold tone.

'Also what is she talking about Word count? Is it some sort of reference?'

"If it was someone else, you could make them cry, y'know? Fine fine. Well, what I'm trying to say is, males are helplessly simple. They get the wrong idea if you just talk to them and they're happy just to get homemade cookies. Those cookies aren't really anything special.. They're a little hard to bite here and there, but to be honest, it's fine even if they aren't that tasty."

"S-shut up. Hikki you are pissing me off. I'm leaving."

Yuigahama's face turned red as she was fuming with anger. Her shoulders were trembling as she grabbed her bag and started leaving.

'At least help us clean the room, airhead. You are the reason we are here in the first place.'

Kiyotaka grabbed the plates and slowly started washing them while listening to their conversation.

Just as she was about to leave, Hikigaya stopped her as he continued.

" Well, you know.. If you give off the impression that you tried your best, won't you touch a man's heart?"

Yuigahama stopped on her tracks and looked at the rotten eyed boy with an expectant expression on her face.

"Hikki...would you be touched?"

" Huh? Oh, yeah, I would be touched, big time! I mean, if anyone is this nice to me, I'm already ready to fall for them. And don't call me Hikki."

"Oh...ok."

Kiyotaka noticed Yuigahama's face. She tried to act nonchalant but he definitely felt as if she had a big pressure lifted off her shoulders.

As she was about to leave-

"Yuigahama-san"

She turned towards Yukinoshita who was smiling softly at her, while waving Yuigahama's phone.

"You forgot your mobile."

The pinkett's eyes widened as she immediately ran and grabbed her phone from Yukinoshita's hands who was giving her a small smirk of amusement.

"I've already sent you the notes. If you follow everything, along with Ayanokouji-kun's video, I'm sure you can bake good cookies

after a couple of tries. Let me give you one piece of advice: While working in the kitchen, don't get distracted."

Kiyotaka gave her an approved nod before entering the conversation himself.

"If you have any further problems, don't hesitate to ask us."

Yuigahama gave all three of them a nod and a wide smile before running out of the room. Just as she was about to exit, she looked back.

"Thank you once again. See you later... Yukinon, Ayanon and Hikki."

The three of them looked at each other in confusion.

"Yukinon?"

"She just omitted half of our names and added a 'n' afterwards. Guess you need to teach her how to give better nicknames."

Yukinoshita noticed the challenging gleam in Kiyotaka's eyes and smirked to herself before narrowing her eyes at him.

"It seems you are getting too comfortable. Your mouth isn't stopping at all Chatter-kouji-kun."

As both of them started another verbal war, among one another, Hikigaya was still sulking while eating Kiyotaka's cookies.

"I told you to not call me Hikki bitch."

End of Chapter 14

Words : 2647

Instead of putting the fic for a hiatus, I'm updating the chapters slowly.

So, other than the MHA fic, all the others would be ongoing.

Quick Poll:-

For Hikigaya's ship (won't have too much of an importance)

The two main contenders were Iroha and Yui.

Whom will you choose between these two?

Anyways that's all for this chapter. See ya.

Chapter 15 : "A Broken Mother"

(I wanted to kill myself after seeing this stupidity of a post. Figured why not let you guys suffer as well)

"Say Kiyotaka, how are you enjoying your school life?"

Hikaru Ayanokouji, at the moment, was lying on her couch freely, like a lazy queen, as she was surfing various channels of soap operas.

Her son, Kiyotaka Ayanokouji was working in the kitchen....giving his mother a treat, after a long day of hard work. He looked back for a second, giving her a short glance, before once again focusing on his work.

"It's going smoothly as of now. My club members are definitely a bit eccentric and have their own traits and all, but I'm not disliking it."

The redhead woman peeked at him from her couch and let out a small smile of relief.

"That's good. I'm sorry for not being able to spend too much time with you. We are working on a very important case, which will end by this week. "

"It's alright, don't worry. I understand why you are so tired. Mind sharing a little about the case?"

The woman acted as if she zipped both of her lips before chuckling to herself.

"Sorry...no can do. It's confidential."

"....I see. Well, here you go."

The brown haired boy carried both the plates towards the couch and placed it on the table. His mother closed the television and sat up while carefully scrutinising the meal her soon cooked. Her eyes gleamed a little as she patted her son on the shoulders.

"It looks great. I'm so proud of you."

Kiyotaka gave her a short nod before digging in.

"Thanks for the food/Thanks for the food"

Immediately, as Hikaru stuffed her mouth with the food, she squealed in delight, causing Kiyotaka to send an amused stare at her.

Without wasting a second, the woman immediately started eating the meal with an incredible speed, not caring that her lips and tongue might burn because of the temperature.

"Eat slowly . It's still very hot... You are acting like you haven't had food in ages.."

Not listening to his advances, his mother started gulping down the food at an abnormal speed, ignoring the matter that she might burn her tongue. Within 20 seconds, the entire bowl got empty as the woman sighed in relief.

"That was good.Nice job Kiyotaka."

Hikaru Ayanokouji looked at her son who was looking at her with slightly widened eyes..

"You completed it so quickly..This must be a world record or something.. Didn't you have any food while you were at work?"

Hikaru slumped on her couch before turning on the Television. She lowered down the volume, but still kept it on, so that whatever show was on the TV at the moment, was still playing in the background.

Hikaru gave him a small smile, seeing which Kiyotaka could feel the tiredness radiating off of her.

"What can I do when my own son makes such a good meal for his dear old mother..I feel so touched. Also you are right about that. I didn't get any time to have any food because of work.So I was pretty hungry."

Kiyotaka raised her eyebrows at her mother's words.

"Really? Not even a 5 minute break ?"

"Nope. After this mission, I'm planning to quit my job if I'm being honest. It's way too tiring and bothersome."

"Not that I mind..But what are you planning after that.. Living off of the money 'that man' has in his bank account? "

Hikaru frowned as hearing about her ex husband brought out some bad memories.Seeing her discomfort, Kiyotaka was about to apologise,but was stopped as the woman talked over him.

"Nope.. I'm planning to deposit all that money in your bank account.And it's not like I'm old enough to retire and laze around the house."

Then as if a lightbulb turned on in her head as she snapped both of her fingers, startling the brown haired boy.

"How about I become a teacher at your school?As I was an alumni of the school who graduated with incredibly high grades, I think it wouldn't be that difficult to apply.Also a word of recommendation from Shizuka would help a lot as well.."

Kiyotaka remained silent for a couple of seconds, eating his meal and not responding to her. Both of their eyes remained in contact with one another, creating an awkward silence.

Hikaru looked at him confusingly before her eyes widened at realisation as she looked down at her lap with sadness. Her fists

were clenched in frustration, not directed at her son.. but more at her stupid mind..

'How can I forget that we still aren't that close that a mother and son should be. I guess he still sees me more like a Kind Instructor rather than a mother. I just created a delusion in my mind that we would be a happy family without considering the reality that both of us are nothing but broken human beings.'

Hikaru looked back up and wore a mask hiding her sadness as she gave him a small smile.

"Or not...I'll find some other jo-"

"Sure. Go for it."

"Huh?"

"I think it would be a good decision to teach at Sobu. You should go for it. Don't think about applying for something else. I fully support your decisions. "

Kiyotaka's words made her go silent as he looked down at her lap once again. Realising that he made the situation uncomfortable, the brown haired teen muttered a small 'sorry' and got up from his couch. He grabbed both of their plates as he made his way towards the kitchen, not before sending a glance towards his mother, whose gaze was still towards her lap.

Unknowing to him, his mother, who was looking down, was trying her hardest to suppress the relieved smile creeping on her face..

'Thank you god for proving me how wrong I was. Guess he doesn't find me as bothersome and clingy as I thought he would.'

It was a feeling that Miss Ayanokouji always felt deep beneath her heart. Even after rescuing Kiyotaka and having him call her as his mother, she still felt like it was an act between both of them, as if they were just trying to make the situation comfortable for themselves, faking their emotions, which she is feeling very guilty now for even thinking like that.

So, having Kiyotaka say those words to her nonchalantly, as if it was common sense, removed all the burden from her shoulder, that she herself put on her, because of her anxiety and over-thinking.

Even though she knew that both her and her son were emotionally hollow human beings, both experiencing their own set of sufferings, she still noticed her son, trying to forget about his past and moving on, which gave her the motivation..

'If he can do it....then so can I...It doesn't matter if I wasn't there at the time he desperately needed someone to be there for him... now that I'm here with him, I'll be the best mother in the world for my dear Masterpiece.'

But to do that, I need to bury my past deep beneath the darkest

corners of my heart and move on as well...

I know that it would be very difficult to let go of something that still haunts me to this day...

But if it's for Kiyotaka's happiness, I'll even go to hell for him. Moving on isn't a big thing...

End of Chapter 15

Words : 2046

A full on Mamakouji chapter, as this would be a start of a small arc for her..well let's not say an arc..more like a couple of chapters where her entire past would be shown and everything. It might be covered within 1 chapter or it may also take about 5 chapters to cover everything...

From the outside both Kiyotaka and Hikaru may look fine , but in the end they are still victims of various treacherous situations..Both facing different hardships but still similar in some way..

So there would be discussions of Trauma, Anxiety, and PTSD here later on, which would play a good part in the plot.

Just as the name of the story, 'A Little Change' in a way, changes one little thing which would be very influential later on, but in the end it's still one little change. It depends on what the person does with that change, whether one keeps moving forward or one tries to keep the situation similar to the past.Here, both Kiyo and Mamakouji are focusing on the former, whereas canon Hikigaya focused on the latter before the 'genuine' scene...

Anyways I hope you enjoyed the chapter.See ya.

Chapter 16 : " Dispute "

The fourth period of the class ended marking the start of lunchtime. Immediately chatter spread around the whole room. Most of the students inside left their respective seats and joined their friend groups or cliques, while some students left the room and went towards the cafeteria or some place where they could enjoy having their lunch peacefully...

"Nah, I can't do it today. I have practice."

Speaking of peace, Kiyotaka's inner peace immediately got destroyed and shattered to pieces as the voice of a certain person came into his ears. It was none other than the person who sits in front of him, the 'Prince Of Sobu' Hayama Hayato.

He was standing up with a tired smile on his face while Miura was clinging on to his arms like a wild koala while giving him a small pout.

Kiyotaka will not reveal this to anyone, but this action of The Resident Fire Queen of Sobu was a little amusing, if not a little cute.

"Can't you just spare a day? Double scoops at Baskin Robbins are on sale today. I want a chocolate-cocoa double scoop."

' Well there goes the cuteness. '

Miura started sounding like a snobby bratty princess as she was literally trying to drag Hayama to make him go along with her.

But Hayama being the Hayama he is, just gave a peaceful smile, while keeping a strong grip on himself, not letting his body go along with the strong force of Miura.

' Well.. at least he doesn't allow himself to be a pushover... That's better.'

" Aren't those both chocolate haha ? "

Hayama let out an uncomfortable laugh though none of his 'friends' seemed to notice it. Quite an interesting group to say the least.

" Ehh? No way ... They are really really different... Plus I'm really hungry right now."

'Her snobbiness seems to know no bounds. You have my condolences Hayama.'

"Sorry but I'm gonna have to pass today, this year we are aiming for Kokuritsu after all."

Kiyotaka raised his eyebrows as his eyes went to Yui for a second,

who was approaching the clique.

As both of their eyes met, Yui let out a smile as she skipped towards the brown haired boy.

"Yahallo Ayanon."

Not wanting to disturb her 'friends' Yui gave a whisper shout as a greeting, to which Kiyotaka raised his hand in acknowledgement before leaning close towards the pink haired girl's ears.

"Hey Yuigahama...What is this 'Kokuritsu' Hayama is talking about?"

" Huh? Oh, it's a national soccer tournament he is participating in."

"First of all let me correct you over there Yuigahama . It's not Soccer. It's 'Football'.Do you understand? "

Suddenly Kiyotaka's expression changed from his usual bored face to a completely serious expression, seeing which Yui sweatdropped while nodding her head quickly, not wanting to anger her Cooking Teacher.

"Repeat with me then ' F-O-O-T-B-A-L-L ' "

"You sure are serious this time Ayanon. "

Yuigahama gave him a weird look to which Kiyotaka paid no attention to.

"What are you guys talking about? "

Hayama, seeming to find the both of them as an escape route from Miura, joined the conversation.

"Nothing...Ayanon here was interested in learning about your soccer tournament Hayato-kun."

" It's Football Yuigahama."

"Right right... Geez calm down Ayanon."

A bright smile beamed on Hayama's face as he heard the topic.

'Guess he really likes playing Football. It's the first real smile I saw from him.'

" Oh you want to know? It's a national tournament where our teams are participating. There would be many agents and scouts in that tournament. If any of us actually get into the spotlight, we might get scouted by them and get a chance to join a professional team. It's always been my dream to play Professional soccer, just like Messi...though because of family matters it is a little difficult."

Hayama's voice turned a little sombre by the end of their conversation, though he masked it with his usual smile.

'For some reason...I really want to piss him off. Let's see if this works.'

Just when Hayama turned towards a now angry Miura, Kiyotaka patted him on his back.

"Hayama..."

"What is Ayanokouji-kun? "

As Hayama turned towards the transfer student, the next thing he experienced was one of the most infuriating things ever.

The brown haired boy with a completely monotone face got up from his chair... Stepped back a couple of steps and then jogged a little, before jumping in the air...

Then he uttered the one word that Hayama, as a Messi fan, despised the most...

" Siuuuuu "

[My GOAT 🐐🐐]

Kiyotaka stood on his feet as an awkward atmosphere formed inside the classroom...Seeing which Hikigaya almost burst into laughter..

' You are the best Ayanokouji pfft-'

Yui, not understanding what happened just now, started clapping for Ayanokouji for some reason, making the atmosphere even more awkward.

Miura was glaring at him furiously for wasting her time to swoon her crush.

Hayama gave Kiyotaka a small smile as his eyes were twitching a little.

" If your objective was to piss me off, then you did a good job, Ayanokouji-kun."

" I thank you for your praise."

Seeming to not want to talk to a Ronaldo fan, Hayama ignored the existence of Kiyotaka, amusing the brown haired boy a little.

" Where were we again? Right... You shouldn't eat too much, Yumiko. You might get sick."

"Ya know, I never get fat no matter how much I eat. Ahh, I guess I'll have to go and eat lots today too. Right, Yui?"

"Ahh, yeah, Yumiko sure has a really good style... But I have plans right now, so I have to--"

"I know, right? Today I'm going to have to go eat tons and tons!"

For some reason as soon as Yumiko said that, the whole clique started laughing for no reason as if it was a comedy show. It was quite uncomfortable for some of the people inside the room **cough cough** Hikigaya **cough cough** who was glaring at them in annoyance.

"Just warning you ... don't eat so much that your stomach explodes."

"Like. I. Said. No matter how much I eat, I'm fine! I don't get fat. Right, Yui?"

Yuigahama, not finding good words to give her as a response, nervously started fidgeting as her eyes started darting back and

forth between her clique and the clock over the classroom.

' She must be in a hurry.. Maybe an appointment or a date... Who knows? '

"Ahhh, Yumiko really just has amazing style. And her legs are so pretty. But seriously, I have to..."

"Ehh, really? But that Yukinoshita girl has crazy legs too, right?"

' Wait what ? Where did Yukinoshita come in this topic out of nowhere? Inferiority complex ? I mean I do agree with your comment though. '

"Ah, that's true. Yukinon's legs are pretty crazy."

' Hmm? Yuigahama... checking out Yukinoshita's legs? Pretty sus if you ask me...Anyways for some reason I'm feeling a little cold.'

As soon as the pink haired girl uttered those words, there was a significant drop in temperature as there was a pin drop silence prevailing inside the classroom.

Miura was narrowing her eyes at Yuigahama while crossing both of her arms, while the latter was sweating in nervousness, realising her blunder.

Trying to do damage control, Yuigahama continued...

" Ah! But, I mean, Yumiko definitely stands out a lot more!"

But it seems like it didn't have her desired effect as Miura was still looking at her suspiciously.

Hayama, understanding the sudden tension inside the room, joined their conversation.

"Well, actually, I think it's fine after all. If it's after practice, I can go with you, Yumiko."

And the attack was effective as Miura immediately smiled at him broadly, as if she just forgot the uncomfortable situation she created.

" Okay then, just email me when you're free!"

Yuigahama patted her chest in relief before getting her bag.

"Umm, I... have to go somewhere for lunch, so..."

"Oh, really? Then make sure you buy some of that stuff when you get back-you know, that lemon tea? I totally forgot to bring something to drink today. And plus, I'm having bread, so it's gonna be really rough if I don't have any tea, right?"

' Now my condolences doesn't go only to Hayama. It goes to every single human being that has to deal with this pompous blonde piece of human being... '

"A-Ah, b-but I might not get back until fifth period, so lunch might have ended, and, umm.. y'know.."

"Huh? Wait, wait, what's going on? You know, Yui, haven't you been staying late after school a lot nowadays? Is it just me, or are you not hanging out with us that much these days?"

"Ah, well, you know, umm, there's just some things I'm dealing with, and, umm, it's just some personal stuff, and I'm really very sorry, but, umm.."

Yuigahama, completely flustered, started shaking nervously in her boots as her face was turning red.

' Why is the situation like this blonde bimbo is punishing her for not spending time together? As if she has the right to control others... Is this what friends are like? Then I would agree with Hikigaya. This really is troublesome.'

Miura started tapping her nails on the desk, seeming irritated, causing the awkward silence to come back into the class.

But,unlike last time, this was not because of cringe but because of the tense situation.

"Well, then how should I know what's going on? If you want to say something, then just go ahead. We're friends, aren't we? Hiding things from friends, you know...That's not good, is it?"

' Yikes... Looks like I have to clarify things with Yukinoshita..If this is how friends act, then being acquaintances is better.'

Yuigahama looked down at the floor as tears slowly filled her eyelids.

" I'm sorry.."

" No no.. That's not what I wanted to hear...You want to say something to me, don't you? "

Yuigahama's tear filled glance went towards Hikigaya who gulped a little watching her face...He then turned his back and started eating his bread....Before pausing a little... He then immediately stood up as his eyes went towards the Fire Queen of Sobu.

" Hey Just-"

' Oh? Hikigaya wants to save the damsel in distress? Good for him I guess.'

" J-just w-when is this rain g-going to stop? I-I sure wish I had brought an umbrella haha "

' I take my words back...Hikigaya..you are a pussy.'

One glare of Yumiko caused him to look away while awkwardly laughing to himself. He slumped back on his chair before chewing on his bread dejectedly.

"You know, I'm saying this for Yui's sake,but...That wishy-washy attitude of yours really gets on my nerves."

' Nice advice, woman. Can't even speak a sentence without contradicting herself. You are trying to make it seem like advice while the only thing you are doing is saying how you really felt about her...

Not like I'm someone to judge her..'

"...Sorry."

"That again?"

' This really is bothersome. Should I just shut her up? Or should I play it calm and make a nice excuse for Yuigahama so that she doesn't have to go through this torture....Then shut her up?'

Plan-B it is...'

Kiyotaka immediately opened his phone and sent a message to a certain someone.

IbookMessenger

Ayanokouji : *Yukinoshita..I have a request to make of you. Please give me a call. I'll pick it up and say a couple of things. You don't have to respond to me..Ok?*

Yukinoshita : *Very well...I don't know what you are planning to do..But I'll go along with your wishes.*

Immediately the brown haired boy's mobile started ringing loudly.. causing the people near him, i.e Hayama's clique to look at him curiously.

" Hello Hiratsuka-Sensei

.
. .
. .
. .
. .
. .
You want Yuigahama to come to the staff room?

.
. .
. .
. .
. .
Did you not have her phone number?

.
. .
. .
. .
Very well. I'll notify her."

Kiyotaka closed his phone and gave a short nod to Yuigahama who looked at him confusingly, not understanding why she was getting called.

" What happened Ayanon? Why is Sensei calling me ? "

" Something about your essay yesterday..She wants you to hurry up."

Yuigahama, finding an escape route from the tense interrogation, sighed in relief before grabbing her bag, but once again got

interrupted.

" H-hey wait. We were talking.."

" I think you wouldn't want to go against Hiratsuka-sensei just because you want to humiliate your friend...Do you? "

" W-what? "

Kiyotaka gave Yuigahama a short nod, to which the girl looked at him with gratitude before walking away.

Miura froze as her eyes widened as soon as heard the words uttered by the brown haired teen.

Hayama immediately tried to calm the atmosphere down, but was stopped as Miura fiercely glared at Kiyotaka.

" What do you mean by humiliating? I was just asking Yui questions."

Her demonic glare caused everyone to look away except for the masterpiece of the White Room who shrugged his shoulders.

" That's what it seems from an outside perspective. It was less like asking questions and more like interrogation. But hey... I don't have many friends.. so I don't know.. Maybe bullying someone makes you feel closer to them."

The room went deathly silent as their jaws nearly hit the floor in fear.

Hikigaya's eyes widened as a small grin formed on his face as he heard Kiyotaka's snarky reply...

' You are one hell of a dude, Ayanokouji... Full respect. '

Hayama had a small frown on his face, as he could feel that a small crack in his group was going to form at this rate.

' I have to stop Ayanokouji from making any further comments... '

But apparently he didn't need to, as the brown haired boy picked both of his bags and was on his way to leave the room.

Just as he was about to leave, he turned his head towards the now frustrated Miura...

"Sorry.."

" Huh? "

" You should later say sorry for nearly making Yuigahama cry. I don't know if you are ignorant of the fact that not everything revolves around you.."

You should be considerate of others' feelings, Miura. Anyways, have a good day. "

' How ironic is this situation... A defect like me is giving them relationship advice... It makes me laugh... If I actually could... '

Now let's see what would be the result of this stunt of mine? Will Miura understand her flaws and try to develop herself ? Or would she remain ignorant and hate my entire existence not even considering my

words at all?

But that brings me to my final question....

Why did I do it? I had nothing to gain to stand up for Yuigahama for no reason? So why did my body just moved on it's own without me thinking everything logically?

It's definitely a weird feeling...

I need to talk to mom later about this new development.. '

End of Chapter 16

Words : 3201

Yeah... My bad..Mamakouji arc needs to wait for sometime. After rereading the fic, I decided that it was not the best time to add her own story....

Sorry if you guys were excited...

Also Kiyotaka sticking up for someone?

Certainly not expected is it?

Also wish me the best for my exams... It's starting from this Saturday...

I won't be able to update this fic till my exam ends... That is till 27th April.

Yeah I know its weird lol.

We have only 6 subjects and it would take 1 whole month to complete everything...

It's very annoying to be honest.

Anyways that's all for this chapter.See ya.

Chapter 17 : "Resolve"

After the spectacle he created inside the classroom, Ayanokouji opened the door and left the place, which was deathly quiet after the interaction between the Fire Queen of Sobu and the new transfer student who had balls of steel.

As he entered the hallway, he noticed his two female clubmates standing there silently. Yuigahama had no expression on her face, while Yukinoshita looked really satisfied and pleased. As soon as their eyes met, she gave him a small nod of acknowledgement with a pretty smile on her face.

'Guess she heard my conversation with Miura... Well thank god that I diffused the situation. I wouldn't want to experience a quarrel between a snobby brat who only yells in gibberish and an antisocial awkward woman who thinks of herself as the princess of Frozen, trying to imitate an Ice Queen.'

Ayanokouji took slow steps towards his pink haired classmate and tapped her on the shoulder causing her to snap out of her thoughts.

"U-uh t-thank you Ayanon for helping me out with that matter."

"It's alright. I made her stop her rant. Now it's up to you to control the damage. Try to make her understand that you can't always hang out with her since you have your own life. From my eyes, I can feel that Miura is not as close minded as she seems to be. I think she will understand you."

'After our conversation, she has to understand. Otherwise her title as the Fire Queen would be replaced by the Spoilt Queen.'

"Ayanokouji-kun "

'Whoops that almost made me laugh..... If I could though. Keyword 'could'.' Maybe I should watch the rage compilation videos of Mark Goldbrige for a whole day. His streams are very entertaining to watch. A compilation is bound to make me laugh.'

"Ayanokouji-kun!!!!!"

Kiyotaka snapped out of his thoughts, when his black haired friend thought that it would be a good idea to grab hold of his ear and directly yell at it.

"Ouch."

With a dead tone in his voice, the ex masterpiece of the White Room grabbed his ears in annoyance before looking back at the

culprit who was standing with a smile on her face, as if she was very proud of her actions.

'New knowledge acquired. Yukinoshita Yukino can be very dangerous at times.'

"That was a very dangerous move right there, Yukinoshita. You nearly burst my eardrums."

"Well...it's your fault for standing idly in the middle of the corridor like that, not responding to me Dreamy Kouji-kun."

Yuigahama softly giggled at their actions before walking towards the door of the class, from where Hikigaya now walked out of the room. Seeing him, the pink haired girl slowly walked towards him and whispered something in his to which he scoffed at her.

" Thanks for standing up for me. "

With that she walked inside the class while the man in question walked towards the other two students of the Service Club.

"Good job back there Ayanokouji."

"You don't need to mention it. By the way, has the rain stopped now?"

Although his face was the same, the other two can clearly notice the smug undertone behind his voice. Hikigaya's eyes twitched as he stuffed both of his hands in his pockets.

"S-shut up. I was just surprised to see Miura's glare. Now that I experienced it, I'm adjusted to it now."

"Really? Well...At least you tried to stand up for Yuigahama..You have good intentions, now all we have to do is just fix up your act, isn't that right, Yukinoshita?"

The black haired girl who was leaning on the wall with her arms crossed gave him a short nod and a smirk of mischief.

"Don't forget about getting rid of his Pessimistic, Cynic Nihilism. We have to relieve him of these tendencies even if we have to tie him up and beat him to death to get rid of it...."

By the end of her words, her voice turned ice cold as she looked at the now shivering Hikigaya with an evil, sadistic look.

As a now scared Hikigaya was about to retort to her evil words, he was cut off when a familiar voice from inside the class interrupted his words.

"Umm, I'm sorry. You know, I get a bit uneasy when I can't get along with someone...Or you could say I just get really self-conscious all of a sudden...so maybe you're annoyed by that."

"....."

"Uhhh, well, how should I put it? I've always been like that. Even when I played Ojamajo-pretend with my friends, I wanted to be Doremi or Onpu-chan, but another girl wanted to be those, so I ended up being Hazuki. I grew up in a big apartment complex with other people around

me all the time, so maybe that's why I thought that was the best way to act.."

"I have no idea what you're trying to say."

Miura's loud and haughty voice was nowhere to be found. It was now replaced by a meek, quiet voice which sounds similar to when a person holds back tears.

"I doubt she will cry because of my words....If that happens, then I don't know if my reputation will increase or go down the drain..."

"Y-Yeah, I guess so, haha. Well, I don't really know what I'm saying either...it's just, umm, when I saw Hikki, Ayanon and Yukinon I realised something. Even when there's nobody around you, you still look like you're having fun... Those three say what they're thinking, and even though they don't usually get along, they seem to mesh somehow.."

"After I saw that, I started to think that maybe it was wrong for me to always desperately try to get along with everyone... I mean, to be honest, Hikki is seriously a Hikki. During breaks he's just off by himself reading books and giggling...It's gross, but he looks like he's having fun."

Once Yukinoshita heard that, she let out a chuckle before looking at Hikigaya with a scrutinising gaze filled with mischief.

"I thought that you only had that weird habit in the clubroom, but it looks like you do that in the classroom too. That's seriously a disgusting habit-you should just cut it out."

"if you knew about that already, then you should have told me...grrr"

"But it's natural I wouldn't, right? Who would want to talk to you after you do something that disgusting?"

"So I thought, maybe I Shouldn't try so hard, I'll just take it a bit more easy...Or something like that. But it's not like I hate Yumiko or something. We can still get along... a lot... after this, right?"

"..Hmph. I see. Well then, whatever. That's fine."

"..Sorry again. Thanks."

Yuigahama's words turned into whispers by the end as the sound of her footsteps soon approached the hallway. Just as she was about to open the door, the fire queen interrupted her.

"I - I'm also sorry for talking to you like that, Yui. I was just scared that you were going to drift apart from us. After our first year, a lot of my friends did that because of us being in different classes. I didn't want to relive that moment yet again. That's why my words turned a little forceful because of the frustration building inside my heart. But I know that all this doesn't justify my rude behaviour towards you... I'm really sorry."

A small veil of silence prevailed in the room as well as outside the room. Both Hikigaya and Yukinoshita widened their eyes in surprise hearing the Fire Queen of Sobu giving Yuigahama a heartfelt

apology, while Kiyotaka nodded to himself.

'Just as I thought.... Miura Yumiko ...Though she seems like those snobby gyarus, beneath that hard persona is just a weak, insecure, caring girl who just wants everyone around herself to stay together and be happy. Guess she is not as bad as I initially thought....Though she needs to chill with her Hayama obsession.'

After 10 seconds of Yuigahama reassuring Miura that she doesn't need to apologise, the pink haired girl finally left the room with a big, satisfied smile on her face. As soon as her eyes met Kiyotaka's, she gave him a small smile.

"Thank you once again Ayanon. If you weren't there, I doubt that our misunderstanding would've sought out this early. Things would've gotten a lot awkward."

"Don't worry about that. We are the Service Club right? Sometimes we can just help the situation even if the client doesn't verbally express their needs. Isn't that right, Ice Queen?"

The brown haired boy's eyes darted towards his female clubmate who's eyebrows twitched after hearing the nickname, before she composed herself.

"Exactly as Ayanokouji-kun said. Though don't always expect us to help in any situation. We are after all not the Volunteer Club, we are the Service Club."

Hikigaya who was lazily listening to the conversation while drinking something called Max Coffee blurted out his inner thoughts.

"What's the difference between them, either way?"

He immediately closed his mouth realising that the Ice Queen of Sobu won't let go of this chance to verbally abuse him even further. And guess what, it happened exactly as he expected.

"Ara~I guess Hikigaya-kun's brain stopped working as he clearly doesn't even understand the difference of such a simple thing. I suggest you stop overdosing on that sweet poison that you have in your hand. It's affecting your brain."

Yukinoshita pointed her fingers towards that golden can of Max Coffee, seeing which Hikigaya immediately glared at her with full malice, surprising the three of them.

"Talk shit about me all you want...But don't you dare bring Max Coffee into this woman!!! I won't ever forgive you!!"

With that the black haired boy stomped out of the corridor in rage and went somewhere on the earth...

The brown haired boy tapped his chin while staring at the retreating back of Hikigaya with curiosity.

I've never seen Hikigaya to be that pissed about something. His reaction was similar to mine when I opened a 50k pack and got a base

Gonzalo Higuain...utter rage. Dammit, don't remember that moment, Kiyotaka. It was the first time when mom actually got angry with me for breaking the monitor...

If Hikigaya likes Max Coffee as much as I like FIFA, then I guess it doesn't hurt to see why it is so liked by my fellow loner.'

Lost in his thoughts, the brown haired boy unconsciously blurted out to himself which didn't go unheard by the other two girls.

"Maybe I should try Max Coffee myself to see what's the hype..."

Yuigahama let out an awkward laugh while Yukinoshita started rubbing her temples in exhaustion.

"Please don't...."

End Of Chapter 17

Words : 2419

Nothing much to say. Hope you enjoyed the chapter. See ya.

Chapter 18 : "Old Partner "

After classes, both Ayanokouji and Hikigaya met up with one another to go to their club. As they were walking towards their destination, a comfortable silence prevailed between the two. Soon, the both of them saw a bizarre sight in front of them.

Their Club Leader Yukinoshita Yukino and her friend Yuigahama Yui were suspiciously peering from the doors of the clubroom inside of it, as if they were scared of something.

Both the boys looked towards one another and then took slow and steady steps towards the girls so that they didn't get aware of their presence.

Finally when they were in a close enough distance, Kiyotaka leaned towards Yukinoshita's ears and —

"Boo"

"Ahhhhh!!!!!!"

With a loud shriek, Yukinoshita jumped backwards, her head directly colliding with Kiyotaka's chin at full force, causing him to let out a grunt filled with surprise and pain, while the black haired girl clutched the back of her head which was already swollen because of the collision.

"Ow my head— how did your chin get this hard? It's like a rock!!"

Yukinoshita looked back at Ayanokouji with a frown who was clutching his chin.

"Why am I the one getting scolded when you just smashed your head in my chin?"

"Well genius.. this was the result of your own actions. Could you please not scare me like that again?"

With that Yukinoshita started taking deep breaths to calm herself down, while Yuigahama awkwardly smiled at us, causing Hikigaya to drive back to the main conversation.

Yuigahama pointed towards the door with a nervous look on her face.

"There is a suspicious person in the room.."

Seemingly as if his face was never smashed with full force, Kiyotaka nonchalantly responded to Yuigahama with a jab.

"You two are the suspicious one's here."

"Exactly what he said."

Yukinoshita and Yuigahama blushed in embarrassment at the

words of the two boys.

"Quiet will you. Would you be so kind as to go in and see who this person is?"

Not wanting to deal with any other verbal assault from the ice queen of Sobu, Hikigaya sighed to himself before opening the door carefully and peering inside the room.

The other three students looked over his shoulder to see the so-called 'Suspicious' person.

As soon as Hikigaya opened the door, all four of them were met by a breeze. It was a breeze typical of the near-the-sea school, and as it whirled around the clubroom, it sent papers flying.

"Ku ku ku, to think we would meet at a place like this... What a surprise. I've been waiting for you, Hikigaya Hachiman."

"w-what did you say?"

In Front of Hikigaya, there stood the so-called 'Suspicious' person. A guy with a chubby build who was for some weird reason wearing a grey coat and fingerless gloves in hot summer.

'Is this guy a cosplayer? What is his purpose of wearing such heavy clothes and posing like a JOJO character?'

Kiyotaka looked towards his female companions and it looked like they were sharing the same thoughts as the both of them were looking at the new person with a disgusted look on their faces.

Yukinoshita slowly stepped in front of Ayanokouji and leaned down towards Hikigaya, unconsciously giving the brown haired boy a view of her butt, to which Kiyotaka, like a gentleman looked away, all the while trying his hardest and fortunately sealing Hornykouji from coming out.

'Not now...Not now. Think about World Peace Kiyotaka...Wouldn't it be great? World Peace is the best.'

"Hikigaya-kun... *'that thing'* over there seems to know you...."

'That thing' seemed to cower at Yukinoshita's ice cold stare, but soon composed himself and started laughing loudly, all the while staring at the confused Hikigaya.

"To think you would forget your old partner....How low of you, Hachiman."

"He seems to call you his old partner..."

As Yukinoshita once again pointed his fingers towards the chubby guy, Yuigahama sent both of them looks of disgust.

"Indeed, old partner.. You still remember, do you not? How we braved those hellish times together..."

"We paired up in gym class...that's all."

Hikigaya let out a resigned sigh while his 'friend' grimaced at the cold truth.

"Hmph. Customs so evil as that may only be called hell. Pair up with whomever you like, they say? Ku ku ku, as if I desire friendship with this ephemeral body of mine!..As if I ever wish to experience a parting that will tear that body apart! If that is love, then I have no need for love!"

'I see... this guy is like those Otaku sidekicks of the main character of an anime. Here, he seems to be the sidekick of Hikigaya huh... Does that mean Hikigaya is the main character? How surprising....'

"What do you want, Zaimokuza?"

"Hng, so you speak the name engraved in my soul..Indeed, it is I, the master fencer general, Zaimokuza Yoshiteru."

He started spinning like a fidget spinner causing the papers in his arms to fly away everywhere.

'With this build of his, I'm pleasantly surprised that he can move so well.'

Kiyotaka picked up one of the papers with slightly narrowed eyes, as if he was scrutinising it.

'A story huh.... Well at least it is something a little more entertaining, unlike the 'cooking' classes..'

Kiyotaka then picked up a couple more papers and sat on the desk, reading them while the other three were discussing the new person.

Yuigahama pointed towards Zaimokuza with an accused stare.

"Hey....What exactly is that supposed to be?"

"That's Zaimokuza Yoshiteru...We used to be gym partners."

Seeking this as a chance to damage Hikigaya's pride even more, Yukinoshita sneaked towards the both of them with a small smirk.

"Birds of a feather flock together, don't they?"

"You idiot. Don't lump me together with him....I'm not that much lost cause yet. First of all, we are not even friends, dammit."

Hikigaya's words died in his throat as they heard small sounds of sniffles coming from the new person.

"Hmph. I would like to sniff agree. Indeed, I do not have any friends sniff. I'm seriously alone."

Yukinoshita ignored Zaimokuza's self deprecating words without any hesitation and turned towards the fish eyed boy.

"Well,it doesn't matter. Your friend there seems to want something from you, doesn't he?"

As Hikigaya was lost in his thoughts, reminiscing about his past, he was brought out of his musings by the boisterous laugh of Zaimokuza.

"Mwahaha, I've wiped that from my memory. By the way, Hachiman. This is the service club, is it not?"

"Yeah, this is the service club."

Yukinoshita gave him a reply in an ice cold manner, causing the spectacled boy to shudder at her words for a second, before he immediately looked towards Hikigaya, completely ignoring Yukinoshita's existence, irritating the black haired maiden.

"...is that so? Therefore, if Hiratsuka-sensei spoke true, Hachiman, you have a duty to grant my wishes, do you not? To think that after so many hundreds of years you would once again return to my service... This must be the work of the Hachiman Great Bodhisattva."

"It's not like the service club is here to grant your wishes.. We just help you out a bit."

"H-hm. Then, Hachiman, lend me your hand. Fu fu fu, now that I think about it... We are equals, are we not? Equals who, just as in times of old, will seek to conquer all that lies under heaven! "

"Whatever happened to that whole 'servant' angle? Also, why the hell are you only looking at me?"

"Ah-ahem! Such trifling matters do not concern people such as us! I will make a special exception in this case."

Zaimokuza coughed out loudly trying to cover up his fumble before looking at Hikigaya, causing Yukinoshita to sigh in irritation not liking the fact that she was being deliberately ignored.

"I apologise. It simply seems that the hearts of man have fallen from the ways of the days of yore. Oh, how I miss the pure times of the Muromachi Era ... Do you not feel the same, Hachiman?"

"Absolutely not. And seriously, go die."

"Ku ku ku. As if death can scare me.. It would just grant me a whole new world to conquer!"

Zaimokuza put both of his hands over his waist as he looked towards the sky. The afternoon breeze causing his jacket to flutter, made him seem a little cool.

"Uwaaaa"

But apparently, that's what only Hachiman thought... As his pink haired clubmate gave him a look of revulsion. Yukinoshita grabbed the collars of both Yuigahama and Hikigaya and gave a confused look towards Kiyotaka, who looked to be concentrating a lot. Seeing that Yukinoshita sighed to herself.

'Must be a good book he is reading. It would be the best to not bother him.'

The brown haired boy then closed the leaflet and let out a small

groan, while clutching his head which seemed to be aching because of the huge dump of trash which overloaded his masterpiece of a brain.

'I can't believe I just wasted my time reading this trash.....What in the garbage is this?'

End of Chapter 18

Words : 2239

Chapter 19 : "Masterpiece"

Yukinoshita took quick small steps and walked in front of Zaimokuza, the sound of the soles of her shoe caused Kiyotaka to come out of his musings.

Yuigahama scrunched up her face before whispering to her black haired friend all the while hiding behind Hikigaya.

"Yukinon!!!Run away from him!!!"

'Poor guy.'

However it seemed that Yukinoshita didn't care about Yuigahama's warnings and gave Zaimokuza a look over from head to toes with an ice cold glare, causing the boy to shift in nervousness.

"I think I understand. You're here so we can help you cure this sickness called Chuunibyou, am I correct?"

"..Hachiman. I have joined you here to see if you will abide by your oath to grant our wishes. It is but a single, sublime desire."

Without even sparing a glance towards the Club President, Zaimokuza expressed his wishes to Hachiman.

Kiyotaka, deciding this for a perfect opportunity to annoy his black haired friend, slowly walked towards her and whispered in her hair.

"Look look, he ignored you in broad daylight, once again."

With twitching eyebrows, Yukinoshita looked back and gave the brown haired boy an annoyed glare, which seemed to amuse him even further. Not seeming to fuel the brown haired boy's amusement further, Yukinoshita sighed to herself before directing her anger towards the chubby boy who kept ignoring her.

"I'm the one talking here. When someone speaks to you, you should try and face that person directly."

With an annoyed expression on her face, Yukinoshita grabbed the collars of Zaimokuza forcing him to look at her.

'Yukinoshita Yukino....truly a fascinating woman. A girl who herself has no manners but always is stubborn about rules and regulations. Truly a dangerous combo.'

After getting her point across, she released his collars as he started coughing, still keeping that smirk on his face.

'This guy truly is one of a kind, I must say. Even though he is scared of Yukinoshita, he is still somehow keeping himself in character. What a

madman.'

"M-mwahahaha By Jove..."

"Additionally, stop talking like that..."

"....."

Yukinoshita struck him down while crossing both of her arms under her chest as Zaimokuza looked down. But it seemed that the black haired maiden was not done with the boy just yet.

"Why are you wearing a coat in this season?"

"..H-hmph. This cloak, as one of my twelve divine instruments, protects me from the demonic energies of this world. But each time I reincarnate into this world, it is this cloak that allows me to choose the most appropriate form to take.

Fuwahahaha!"

"Stop talking like that."

"Ah, okay.."

"So, why are you wearing fingerless gloves? Is there a point to that? Those won't protect your fingers."

"...Ah, yes. Umm.. These are an inheritance of my previous incarnation, and together, they are one of my twelve divine instruments. This special armour shoots out diamonds, and so I may more easily wield their power in combat, I let my fingers out into the open. Indeed! Fuwahahaha!"

"You're talking like that again."

"Hahaha! Hahaha... ah..."

Zaimokuza's boisterous laugh turned into a tearful sigh before he fell into silence.

Just before Yukinoshita could further roast the boy, Kiyotaka, like the knight in shining armour decided to save him from the black haired witch.

"Zaimokuza right? Is your request somehow related to this novel draft?"

Looking at him like he is an angel, Zaimokuza gave him a happy nod while once again posing, causing the three other students to let out a tired sigh.

"I am grateful for your keen insight. Indeed, that is a manuscript for a light novel. I intend to apply to a certain novel competition for new authors, but I have no friends, and so I have no second opinions. Read that, if you would."

"For some reason, I get the feeling that there was something really sad in the middle of that..."

Yukinoshita sighed to herself while rubbing her temples before she directed a pitied look towards Zaimokuza.

Hikigaya picked up one of the papers from the ground before looking towards his bespectacled friend.

"There are sites where you can put this kind of stuff up and ask for feedback, so why don't you just try one of those ?"

"No use-those people have no mercy. Too much criticism. I would probably die."

"That is indeed true."

Kiyotaka's sudden intervention caused the other three to give him a weird look as the brown haired boy started reminiscing about the horrific memory of him related to Instagram comments.

'Social Media truly is terrifying. I still remember last week when I thought it would be a good idea to troll some Messi and Ronaldo fans, and so I typed that Harry Maguire is better than both of them.'

However it seemed that none of them took my comment as a joke, and by the end of the day my notification bar was filled with hate replies and death threats.

Me, as the Masterpiece of The White Room truly felt like crawling into a hole and never getting out.'

As if he found a new comrade in arms, Zaimokuza took a bold approach and slung his arms over the brown haired boy's shoulders as a mark of comradery.

"It seems you get it Ayanokouji-dono. Social Media is nothing but a harvest of pain and suffering and I refuse to feel that pain by myself."

Giving Ayanokouji a look filled with pity for a second, Hikigaya directed his gaze towards his 'comrade'.

"But Yukinoshita's reviews would be ten times harsher than the people online, you know that right?"

"Umu but that's fine with me. I'm just happy to have someone read my stuff."

Kiyotaka started picking up the drafts of the novel from the ground, seeing which the others followed his actions as well.

"Very well. We will take the drafts and read them by tomorrow morning. Then after class, we'll give you our review. Does that sound ok with you?"

Zaimokuza once again ignored Yukinoshita and looked towards his two comrades Hikigaya and Ayanokouji, causing the girl to growl in frustration. Ayanokouji leaned towards her and annoyed her further.

"Don't mind."

Immediately her hand wandered towards his waist to pinch him, however the ex-Masterpiece of The White Room dodged her attack without any trouble, causing Yukinoshita to get annoyed even more.

"Thank you for all your assistance Ayanokouji-dono and Hachiman. This respectful one would never forget your help. I

promise to pay you back."

Hachiman sighed to himself while Kiyotaka gave him a lazy wave.

"Goodbye."

"Kiyotaka what is that?"

The boy in question looked up from the drafts towards his mother who was reading a fashion magazine. However it seemed that her interest in the magazine dissipated as she picked up one of Zaimokuza's papers and gave it a look for a couple seconds.

Sensing the silence, the brown haired boy payed attention towards the monstrosity he was reading, but once again his attention was taken away.

"Ewww what are you reading?"

She formed a grimace on her face and threw the papers on the couch as if it was dog poop, before looking at her son with a questioning glare, causing the boy to sigh to himself.

"Service Club Request. One of Hikigaya's friends asked us to review his stories. And I have to go through this pain and suffering. All because you wanted me to join this club. Don't you feel regret for your actions?"

"Nopppe~" Hikaru Ayanokouji lightly wiggled her fingers with a teasing grin before picking up a stack of papers herself.

"Give me a pen and a paper. I'll write a review for half. Since I'm the one responsible for your suffering, I'll help you as well~"

"You know that I was just joking right?"

"Yup but I don't have much to do either way. Also I'm quite stressed after today's work and I have to vent out some frustration. What better way to do it, other than roasting the work of a creepy otaku?"

With that she wore an evil grin on her face while putting on her glasses.

"I feel like Zaimokuza will be dead by the end of the review."

"I'm leaving mom."

"Have a good day at school, Kiyotaka~"

Kiyotaka slung his school bag over his shoulders with a blank expression on his face, before his eyes went towards the figure of Yukinoshita who just wlked out of her apartment.

The black haired maiden gave him a wave with a small smile on her face.

"Good morning Ayanokouji-kun. "

Kiyotaka returned her wave with a lazy wave of his own.

"Good morning Yukino Ignoredshita. You look as lovely as

always."

The black haired girl's soft expression immediately turned into an annoyed one as she gave him an annoyed glance.

"And you are as infuriating as always, Annoyingkouji-kun."

"I'll take that as a compliment."

"That wasn't my intention."

"I'll ignore that matter."

Yukinoshita smacked her face, completely exasperated of the situation, before changing the topic.

"Did you read Zaimozuka's novel?"

"That's Zaimokuza. Guess Yukipedia is on Maintainance this morning."

The black haired woman blushed in embarrassment before composing herself.

"Well pardon me, but I don't think it's possible for me to learn the names of every single student of this school."

"But didn't you say that you know the names of everyone excluding Hikigaya that day?"

"Ayanokouji-kun....."

"Hmm?"

"Are you picking a fight with me?"

Her cold aura enveloped the entire corridor as she took up a karate stance. Feeling amused, Ayanokouji didn't retort to her question, however his eyes went towards his mother who was peeking out of their door, while yelling something silently.

Lip-reading her words, Ayanokouji sighed to himself.

"Marry her my son!!!"

Trying to diffuse the situation immediately, Ayanokouji went back to his thoughts.

'What did www.MakeyourGalHappy said that time? Right. When a girl gets angry with you, apologise to her and shower her with compliments. She will blush in embarrassment and soon will forgive you.

Let's see how effective your advise is, Internet-kun...'

"I apologise for teasing you, Yukinoshita. You look way too cute when you get angry, so I just couldn't help it. I hope you don't hold any grudge towards me."

Her ice cold glare immediately melted as a surprised expression formed on her face, before a slight tinge of pink formed on her cheeks. She immediately darted her eyes away from him and started walking with quick steps, causing the brown haired boy to let out a sigh of dissatisfaction.

'You failed me, Internet-kun.And her I believed you.'

However just before reaching the corner, the black haired woman

turned around with a small smile on her face.

"Bakakouji-kun."

'Never mind. I take my words back. You didn't let me down, internet-kun... no ... Now I need to give you a promotion. How about Internet-san? Yeah that's better.'

Whenever a girl calls you baka with a soft expression, it means that you struck their heart with cupid arrows. Guess, even Yukinoshita couldn't resist my charms. I truly am the Masterpiece.

I must say though...Blushing Yukinoshita is the best Yukinoshita...'

End of Chapter 19

Words : 2561

Hope you guys enjoyed the chapter. For future chapters, would you guys want a few ANHS characters to join Sobu High? They of course will be here for valid reasons and won't be important characters. Just some side characters with not much importance.

Also, unlike my COTE fanfics, for this one, I'm kinda barren with ideas. I don't want to idly follow the canon, but at the same time, I don't have too many ideas. So give me some, otherwise I would be in a writing block.

Anyways that's all for this chapter. See ya.

Chapter 20 : "Zaimokuza Takes an L, as expected"

As soon as the class ended, Kiyotaka walked towards the clubroom with a quick pace in his feet, like always, while Hikigaya and Yuigahama followed behind him albeit in a slow pace.

As soon as Kiyotaka opened the door of the clubroom, he was met with a rare sight.

The ever so proud, pretentious, strong, sophisticated Yukinoshita Yukino was dozing off in her seat with a calm expression on her face. Beside her sleeping body, was the draft papers of Zaimokuza scattered around the desk.

Her gentle breathing was the only sound that was heard in the room. Her almost smiling face was far cry from her usual sharp, stern face, which was a sight to see.

Without wasting any second, Kiyotaka went into his business mode and started clicking pictures of the sleeping Yukinoshita at a rapid pace.

'Blackmail material, here I come...'

Once he was done with his work, the brown haired boy sat on his seat, beside the girl and decided to wake her up.

"Wake up miss, our client is coming."

However it seemed that the girl in question didn't even register his words and was still fast asleep. Kiyotaka's eyes which were fixed on her didn't move at the slightest as he stared at the girl with an empty expression, almost examining every inch of her face and body.

Her black hair, gently moving back and forth, her smooth, almost transparent pale skin, her hourglass figure, her well formed pink lips....

And her lips slightly moved.

Her eyes fluttered for a second, before they met the empty brown ones of her brown haired friend.

"How long were you here, Ayanokouji-kun?"

"I just arrived. You were looking quite cute in your sleep, I must say. You almost made me fall for you."

"Your cheap flirting wouldn't work on me. If this is how you try to pick up girls, then I feel sorry for them."

The ice cold brunette looked away from Ayanokouji and started organising her papers, although Ayanokouji could clearly see a faint blush from her cheeks.

Immediately the door opened as Hikigaya and Yuigahama entered the room.

"Yahallo!!!!"

Yuigahama yelled in greeting, however it seems no one gave her any response, as they were quite confused about the meaning of the holy words she spoke, making the situation awkward.

Kiyotaka, completely ignoring the existence of Yuigahama and her blunder, looked at Yukinoshita who was wearing a puzzled expression on her face while softly muttering "*Yahallo? What is that?*"

"From the looks of it, you had a pretty hard fight last night, didn't you?"

"Yes, it's been quite a while since I've worked all night.. After all, I've never read anything quite like this. I don't think I can bring myself to like this sort of thing very much."

"Yeah. It was also pretty bad for me."

Yuigahama let out a big clumsy smile while directing her attention towards the two students, sitting across from her. Hikigaya immediately let go of his book and frowned at their pink haired acquaintance.

"You didn't read it at all. Go and read it now, dammit."

"Hngg"

Yuigahama let out a grumpy groan before taking out her drafts and breezing through them at a hurried pace. There was no crease or folds in her paper. It was in.....perfect condition.

'She really didn't even read one page.'

Hikigaya then went back to Yukinoshita's words and tried to save the reputation of his beloved light novels.

"It's not like all light novels are like that. There are definitely a decent number of good ones."

Hearing his 'advice' Yukinoshita cocked her head slightly at him to give him a response.

"Like the one, you usually read in the clubroom?"

"Yes, that was good. I recommend you try Classroom of—"

"Not interested."

Hikigaya slumped on his seat with a defeated expression.

"Ummm this one begs your pardon."

Zaimokuza spoke in an archaic fashion and entered the room.

"Well then, now let's hear your impressions."

He docked himself into a chair while crossing both of his arms arrogantly. There was a sense of superiority flowing through him as he was getting ready to hear all the praises for his masterpiece.

'Sorry Zaimokuza, but I hope you will be alive by the end of this.'

Yukinoshita, sitting across from him, looked at him with an unusually apologetic expression on her face.

"I'm sorry, I don't understand these kinds of things too well...but —"

"Don't worry about that. Even ones such as I, occasionally wish to hear the opinions of the common folk. Speak your mind lady."

'I really feel bad for you, Future Zaimokuza. How can one be so ignorant? Oh crap... Yukinoshita is about to verbally kill him.'

A sadistic aura formed around Yukinoshita as she let out a small smirk, causing her other three clubmates to reel back a little.

"I see. Well then—

It was boring. In fact, it was almost painful to read. It was boring, beyond imagination."

"Oofgh!"

Zaimokuza was cut down in a single stroke... His chair rattled as he rocked backwards in it, but Zaimokuza managed to find his balance and sit upright again, and still maintained his smug expression.

"H-hmm.. Well then, for future reference, would you kindly inform me: which parts of the work were boring?"

"First off, the grammar was a mess. Why did you reverse the word order of sentences so much? Don't you know how to use particles? Didn't they teach you that in elementary school?"

"Nghhh.. believed that style would be better at engaging the readers with the work..."

"Shouldn't you only think about things like that once you've managed to write past the bare minimum standard of proper Japanese? Additionally, you abuse furigana far too often. Here you write 'nouryoku' but have the furigana *chikara* above it... No one pronounces it that way. Furthermore, you wrote 'Genkou Hasen' here, which is more-or-less 'Phantom Crimson Slash', but you wrote above it 'Bloody Nightmare Slasher. Where exactly did the 'nightmare' come from?"

"ufghh!.. You're wrong! The supernatural battle novels lately have used lots of furigana."

"That's strictly for your own self-satisfaction. It isn't going to reach anyone else. Do you really want others to read this? If you really do, then you also have to make it less predictable. I could tell what was coming in the story from miles away and there was no sign that things would get more interesting. And why is the heroine stripping here? There's absolutely no lead-up to it."

"Hnghhhh! B-but novels that don't have that kind of thing in them don't sell.. so you have to... That is.."

"Also, the narration is too long and has so many convoluted kanji, so it's just really hard to read. Also, please refrain from trying to make people read an unfinished story. Before we even talk about literary style, maybe you should go and get some common sense."

'Now this is what I call a cold blooded homicide. What I'm interested to see is, will Zaimokuza muster up the courage and hear our criticisms to the end, or will he leave the room, feeling defeated?'

"Pnnghyahhh!!"

Zaimokuza stretched out his limbs and let out a wild shriek. His shoulders convulsed as he looked at the ceiling with blank eyes. To save the bespectacled boy from further torture, Hikigaya interrupted the conversation with a slightly worried expression.

"Let's stop there for now. It'd probably be bad if you went through everything in a single sitting."

"I still have a lot more to say, though... Well then, fine. I suppose Yuigahama-san is next."

"Eh?! M-me?!"

Yuigahama nervously pointed towards herself while the other three nodded at him. Zaimokuza, gaining a small amount of courage, looked at Yuigahama with a pleading expression on his face as his eyes started tearing up. Yuigahama probably noticed that and pitied the poor fellow, so she seemed to try and think of some compliment she could pay him. She fell into thought while staring off into the air and summoned up a few words of encouragement.

'I have a bad feeling about this....'

"U-umm you sure know a lot of tough words..."

"Uwaaaaaaghhhh!!!!"

Poor fellow fell off his chair with a loud shriek as he started to flail his limbs wildly in the air.

Hikigaya sweatdropped at the situation before lightly grinning at Yuigahama.

"You finished him off...."

'To aspiring novelists, that phrase was an absolute taboo. It meant that it was the only good thing Yuigahama could say about Zaimokuza's novel. It was a common phrase to hear when someone writing a light novel asked people not used to light novels for their opinions. And it was absolutely equivalent to being told that your work was not interesting at all.'

"W-well then Hikki go ahead."

Yuigahama, seeming to run away from the conversation, passed the baton to Hikigaya who gave his chubby friend a small smile and sat in front of him.

That smile of Hikigaya, seemed to fuel up that 1 last percent of

courage in Zaimokuza, as the boy stood up on shaking legs and put his hand over Hikigaya's shoulders.

"G-gnnghh... H-Hachiman. You understand me, right? The world I created, this vast landscape of light novel magnificence...You understand it, right? You understand this profound story I spun and all these other fools cannot hope to appreciate.. Right?"

Hikigaya gave him a short nod and a smile, causing Zaimokuza to give him a stare filled with hope, but all of his dreams shattered in pieces as Hikigaya spoke his next words.

"So....who did you rip off to write this shit?"

"Hnghh?! B-bbnggh... Gurgle.."

Zaimokuza writhed back and forth on the floor, but stopped once he crashed right into the wall. Then he just lay there, not moving a muscle. His empty eyes stared up at the ceiling, and a single tear streaked down his cheek. It was the look of a man who was ready to die.

"You are the one with no mercy."

Yukinoshita's eyes widened in surprise before they landed on Kiyotaka.

"Ayanokouji-kun....your turn."

Zaimokuza, having no further courage looked up meekly at the empty face of Kiyotaka who handed him a small piece of paper.

"I think you can't handle any verbal criticism after everything. So take this. I wrote a descriptive review on your story last night. I hope this helps."

Zaimokuza's eyes shined before he enveloped Kiyotaka in a big hug filled with brotherly love.

"You are my real friend, Ayanokouji-dono...I love you."

"Sorry, but I don't swing that way. Why don't you just read the review?"

"Umu umu."

Nodding to him, Zaimokuza started reading the paper with a huge smile on his face, as Kiyotaka turned his back towards him and looked at Yukinoshita, who was giving him an impressed stare.

"You sure are diligent huh?"

The brown haired boy shrugged his shoulders in return.

"I just had a lot of time, that's all..."

'Now I wonder, how Zaimokuza is doing....'

Shrugging off his thoughts, Kiyotaka looked back towards the Chuunibyou, who was now laying flat on the floor as he fainted. Tears were flowing from his cheek as it felt like his soul left his body....

The black haired girl gave him a troubled smile.

"Too brutal huh?"

"Yeah...This was to be expected."

'Mom really went all out it seems...Have my condolences, Zaimokuza.'

End of Chapter 20

Words : 2560

My bad for the huge delay for this chapter lol. I was too focused on my COTE fanfic, that I nearly forgot about updating this one...But alas, don't worry, I'll once again start updating this fic.

Anyways, I hope you guys enjoyed the chapter.See ya.

Chapter 21 : "Siblings"

While returning home, Kiyotaka's stomach growled in hunger, causing him to let out a sigh.

'Mom said that she would return home pretty late, tonight...I can cook dinner, but after the whole fiasco in the Service Club, I'm pretty tired.'

While he was lost in his thoughts, Kiyotaka's eyes wandered towards a donut store on the side of the street.

'Hmmm, donuts huh? It reminds me of the time Akaza killed Rengoku in the Demon Slayer movie. It was quite a replicable shape I must say.'

Kiyotaka walked into the store and was immediately met with the sweet aroma of many sweet flavours like chocolate and strawberry, fueling his hunger even more. He then went towards the cashier, who immediately let out a formal smile greeting the boy.

"Good evening sir. What would you like to order?"

Kiyotaka's eyes went towards the menu as he surveyed each of the options with mild curiosity.

'Hmm? The White Choco with Strawberry Eclair looks pretty nice, whereas the Peanut Butter Island is something that I can eat at any time....'

"I would like 2 pieces of White Choco donuts with Strawberry Eclair please."

"Take out or would you eat it here?"

"Here please."

'Should I take something for mom as well? Wait...how much money do I even have?'

Kiyotaka immediately took out his purse from his school bag and checked the amount of money in it before letting out a small sigh.

'Why do I have 20,000 Yen in my purse.....Dammit mom, what do you think I'll buy with this much cash? Drugs?'

"I would like 2 boxes of Choco Berry Bomb as well. Parcel please."

The cashier smiled at him before nodding to herself.

"Very well sir. It would be 750 Yen. Would you pay by cash or card?"

"Cash. Here you go, miss."

After he was done with the transaction, he took his food and went towards an empty seat waiting for his order, lost in his thoughts.

'What a shitshow it was last night....I still can't believe Mbappe

cheated on Real Madrid like that, and then he had the audacity to say that "I would support them as a fan." It's like your crush saying, I like you, but only as a friend.... He truly is a madlad.'

Soon, he got distracted from his thoughts when he heard a pair of footsteps come towards him.

"Nee-chan, there's an empty seat there. Let's go!!! Let's go!!!"

A small childlike voice called out to her old sister, excitement lapping out of her words.

"Yes yes, Kei-chan. Calm down, will you? We are going there. "

Kiyotaka opened his eyes as he heard the voice of the older sister.

'That voice sounds a little familiar. Can't seem to properly point it out though...'

He then looked at the older sister who was wearing the school uniform of Sobu High, while her blue hair was in a ponytail.

Soon both the siblings walked towards the location, Ayanokouji was sitting.

"Hey, is the seat taken?"

"Not at all. Go ahead."

The girl then looked at his uniform for a second, before looking at his face. Then, she again looked at his uniform and his face..... And then she looked at his uniform once again, as realisation hit her.

"I know you from somewhere...Though I can't connect the dots."

"Well, of course you know me. We are from the same class, after all.I'm Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, nice to meet you Kawasaki."

"Oh yeah right. You are the transfer student. I'm Saki Kawasaki....guess you already know my name. *Wait...how do you even know my name?Are you a stalker?"*

She leaned towards him and whispered in his ear, suspicion lapped in her tone.

"Well...there's a thing in school called roll call. So of course I know the names of everyone in my class. And no I'm not a stalker."

"My bad."

Kawasaki blushed in embarrassment before sitting back on her own seat.

"I'm Keika!!!"

The small girl beside Kawasaki, jumped on her seat in glee as she looked at Kiyotaka for a second, before looking at her sister.

"Is the onii-chan here your friend, nee-chan?"

"You could call us classmates, though it's our first time talking, is it?"

"Yeah. You can say that."

Kawasaki then cut off a piece of her chocolate donut with a fork, before putting it near her sister's mouth.

"Here you go Kei-chan. Don't make a mess."

"Okie."

Keika took the fork with her small hands as she started taking small bites of her food, before looking at Ayanokouji with her innocent purple eyes.

"What's your name again, onii-chan?"

"It's Ayanokouji Kiyotaka."

"Bleh~ what a long name."

Kawasaki softly bonked Keika while giving her a scolding glare, admonishing her.

"Don't say that miss. It's very rude."

"Sowwy. Pwease forgive me Aya-ayakouji-san"

The blue haired little girl gave him a small bow with tears in her eyes, while her big sister's glare upon her softened.

"This is my first interaction with an actual kid...I don't know what to do in this situation. Should I ignore her and let her cry or should I comfort her?"

However, her tears disappeared when Kiyotaka gave her a gentle headpat.

"It's alright Keika-chan. I'm not mad, ok? Don't cry. If my name is hard to pronounce, then you can call me whatever you want."

'Hopefully that did the trick.'

And it seemed to work as all of Keika's sadness disappeared in a second as she wore a big smile on her face.

"Then I'll call you Kou-chan!!!"

'Kou-chan? That kind of sounds cute and funny. Hopefully Yukinoshita never hears this or she would not hesitate to take advantage of the situation and annoy me.'

"Kou-chan ppft-"

Kawasaki immediately burst out in laughter though she immediately composed herself and kept a stoic face as she was met by the empty face of Kiyotaka, who was blankly staring at her.

"You just laughed at me."

"No I didn't. Do you have any proof?"

"In fact, yes I have. Keika-chan, did you see your sister laugh just now?"

"Hmm?"

Keika, who was still nibbling on her donut, looked up with confusing eyes as Kiyotaka leaned towards her ear.

"Tell me yes and I'll treat you to ice cream the next time we meet."

"Yes!!!"

Kawasaki facepalmed as the brown haired boy wore a kind of smug expression on his face.

"You just bribed my five year old sister."

"Anything is fair in love and war."

"Is this your way of confessing to someone? If it is, then I'm not impressed."

"Not really, our interaction leans more towards the war side. Isn't that right Keika?"

"Yup!!"

Keika, who was not listening to a single damn thing, immediately said yes remembering their early promise.

The big sister sighed to herself, realising that she is in a losing battle as her own sister is siding with her enemy.

"Let's just eat in peace, yeah?"

Her stomach slightly growled as Kawasaki mildly blushed, yet again before looking at Kiyotaka with embarrassed eyes.

However, much to her relief, the boy didn't pay any attention to her and was eating his donuts, resulting in her to let out a deep breath as she looked towards the box of their donuts.

"Hmm....There's only 2 pieces left... Obviously Keika will eat one...for the other one....Let's just pack it for home, so that Keika can eat it after dinner....I'll just make myself something after reaching home.'

However much to her surprise, she noticed the stoic brown haired boy in front of him, slowly pushing one of his untouched donuts towards her side as he stood up from his seat.

Kawasaki, confused tried to call out to him.

"Hey....what's that for?"

However, Kiyotaka ignored her and looked towards her younger sister.

"Goodbye Keika-chan. Next time I'll treat you to an Ice Cream okay?"

"Yippee!!! Bye Bye Kou-chan!!!"

Giving her a one last headpat, Kiyotaka looked towards the older sister who was glaring at him. However, he didn't seem fazed with her glare as he slung his bag over his shoulders.

"I'm pretty full. If you don't want the food to go to waste, I suggest you eat that. Also don't worry about hygiene, I didn't touch this box at all. So you're good to go."

"Wai-"

"Goodbye Kawasaki."

Not waiting any further, Kiyotaka walked out of the store slinging the box of the takeout, while humming to himself.

Kawasaki on the other hand was glaring at the unopened box of donuts in front of her.

Imagining that the donut was her fellow brown haired classmate's face, she stabbed it with her fork and took a vicious and ruthless bite of it as she muttered to herself.

"That jerk."

However, as she was eating, if one could see her closely, they could clearly see the small tint of pink around her cheeks.

End of Chapter 21

Words : 2250

The best girl after Yukino and Hiratsuka finally appears... At the very moment I don't know how I would tackle Saki's character, but I am pretty excited either way, since she is one of my favourite Oregairu characters.

Anyways I hope you guys enjoyed the chapter. See ya.

Chapter 22 : "Duel"

During the lunch period, Ayanokouji, Yuigahama and Yukinoshita were present in their clubroom enjoying the calm afternoon breeze.

Yuigahama was lying with her head down, groaning in annoyance because of the extreme heat of the summer.

Missing the presence of one of his classmates, Kiyotaka looked up at his black haired friend who was serving them cookies with a gentle smile on her face.

Despite the temperature, for some reason however, there was not a single bead of sweat present in her body...It was as if she just got out of the shower.

"This girl....She has too many superpowers...Carrying an encyclopaedia in her mind as well as this? She is too powerful. "

Shrugging his thoughts, Kiyotaka called out to the pink haired girl.

"Yuigahama, where is Hikigaya? Shouldn't he be here as well?"

The girl in question, slightly looked up before slumping down on her seat yet again.

"Ummm Hikki huh? Well, after class he usually goes somewhere all alone, so I don't know where he is."

"I see."

"Here you go, have some cookies. "

Yukinoshita sat down on her seat before taking a piece in her mouth.

"Thank you Yukinon. "

"Do you guys want some tea?"

"Hmm, nope. It's way too hot to drink tea."

"Ayanon's correct. "

Nodding to his words, Yuigahama suddenly sent him a stare filled with hope.

"Ayanon....why don't you bring us some drinks?"

"Why me?"

"Well duh...you are a guy whereas both of us are girls, doesn't that give you enough of a reason?"

"No it doesn't. As a man who is a strict follower of Gender Equality, I don't believe in this whole stigma. If you want a cold drink, go buy it yourself."

"Party pooper."

Yuigahama grumbled to herself before suddenly sitting up, as if she got an incredible idea.

"Hey....why not decide it by playing rock,paper,scissors? The loser has to buy the winner drinks."

As soon as she said that, Yukinoshita's competitive switch turned on as she gave Yuigahama a challenging glare.

"Very well. Ayanokouji-kun you are participating as well, correct?"

"Hmm... not exactly. I don't want a drink to be honest."

"Why not? Won't your throat be extremely dry if you continue snacking on the cookies without water?"

'And here it is : Competitiveshita. The special being coming from the seventh milky way of the universe who wants to compete with everyone and mercilessly obliterate them. How scary. ㄟ ㄟ'

Sighing to himself, Kiyotaka nodded to her words.

"Very well then. But prepare to lose and go home crying like a baby, Crybabyshita-san."

His taunt seemed to struck a nerve as the black haired maiden let out a competitive smirk.

"We'll see who will cry. I'll make you lose so hard that you have to seek the comfort of your mother, Mama's boy-kouji kun."

'Okay, now that's rude.'

"That was too far, even from someone like you, Pettyshita-san. It seems like once you start babbling that mouth of yours, there seems to be no filter behind it."

"Hehe guys, why don't you chill out. It's just a rock paper scissors match."

"Shut up/Shut up."

Immediately Yuigahama's peace treaty was met with resistance from both the main characters as the pink haired girl sweatdropped at the sight in front of her.

□□□💧💧💧□□□

"Nooo, why must it be me?!!!"

In a dramatic fashion, Yuigahama dropped on her knees wailing to herself, while Yukinoshita was scowling at Kiyotaka, who was staring outside the window with bored eyes.

'Damnit Manchester United, just buy a player for god's sake. Otherwise relegation is all we'll get.'

He was snapped out of his thoughts when Yukinoshita slammed her cup on the table, glaring at Kiyotaka.

"Tch, it was a draw."

"Don't be sad. A draw is the best you can do against someone like me. Be happy Yukinoshita. "

"Shut up. Since Yuigahama is leaving to buy us a drink, let's do a

1vs1."

Kiyotaka cocked his eyebrows at her words, slightly amused.

"Hoh? And what do I get indulging in these kinds of pointless battles with you?"

"Ummm.... I'll do whatever you say. And if I win, you will do the same. Deal?"

"That's too good of an opportunity to miss."

"Very well. Deal. Let me show you why I was called the ultimate shogun of Rock Paper Scissors. Prepare to lose, Losershita."

"Becoming friends with Zaimokuza seems to make you deluded in your weird fantasies, Weeb Kouji-kun."

"Umm guys, I'm still her-"

"Shut up and buy us a drink/ Shut up and buy us a drink."

"Wahhh.. How meannnn."

Crying to herself, Yuigahama ran away from the room, as both the competitors looked one another in the eye.

Yukinoshita, glaring at such an intensity that it may reduce Global Warming, while Ayanokouji was staring at her blankly with his empty brown orbs.

"Let's do this."

"Get ready to get your ass kicked."

Timeskip of Yukinoshita and Kiyotaka engaging in 20 rounds of Rock Paper Scissors while roasting the absolute crap of each other.

By the end, one of them dropped their head on the table while the other one was looking at the loser with a smug aura, around them.

"I win."

"Screw you, Ayanokouji-kun. "

End of Chapter 22

Words : 1598

Hope you guys enjoyed the chapter. The chapters will be short but I'll try to update frequently. See ya.

□□□♡□□□

Chapter 23 : "Rant by a Maid"

"Impossible. "

That was the first word that came out of the ice demoness mouth, which immediately caused the loner boy to slump in despair.

"Impossible huh? But...umm."

"No. Impossible means impossible. Am I not clear?"

One piercing gaze from Yukinoshita and Hikigaya slumped over his seat, while his brown haired classmate looked at the scene with an incredibly smug aura, as he was one of the main cause of this sudden rise in temper of Yukinoshita.

"Next one Maid-shita."

"Tch. Please wait.....Master Ayanokouji."

With a small blush of embarrassment and an annoyed frown, Yukinoshita took out a cookie and fed it to the boy while Hikigaya watched the scene with widened eyes, not believing what they are seeing.

'Ayanokouji.....made the Ice Queen of Sobu...his maid? Holy Shit!!!'

The incredibly embarrassed blush in contrast to her ice cold glare created a very entertaining sigh, which caused Hikigaya to chuckle at her.

"Pfft-"

Not being able to handle the embarrassment anymore, small tears welled up in Yukinoshita's eyes, as she shifted her eyes towards the disgusting fish eyed loner trying to look at him angrily, causing him to laugh even more.

"Hahaha-oof."

His laughter stopped when the side of his head was immediately collided with one broken piece of Yukinoshita's cookies that the ultimate chad Ayanokouji Kiyotaka aimed at him.

Kiyotaka fixated him with a cold glare which immediately shut Hikigaya's laughter and instinctively caused him to look down.

'Wait, why am I bowing to him, what the fuck Hachiman?'

"For your kind information, Yukino Maid-shita is my personal maid for a day. She is not a laughing stock. So mind your manners Hikigaya."

With a strict voice filled with authority, Kiyotaka admonished the boy, causing him to look away.

"....Fine."

Yukinoshita sent him a grateful gaze to which Kiyotaka simply opened his mouth, causing her to grumble to herself before feeding him another cookie.

"So, can I joi-"

"No means no, Hikigaya-kun. Why don't you get that through that thick head of yours?"

"I mean, I can see where Totsuka was coming from when he asked me to join the tennis team-in short, I have to scare them into being more active. If a new person joins the club, won't that eventually change things?"

"Do you really think you can survive in a group setting like that? Do you think they would readily accept a creature like you?"

"uhhh"

Yukinoshita let out a condescending sigh, resembling that of a chuckle, while smirking at him.

"You really don't understand what it means to be in a group, do you? You're a master of solitude."

"You're the last person I want to hear that from."

"I admit that it's possible that they will band together if presented with a common enemy such as you... But they would only make the effort required to throw you out, which will not translate into any personal improvement. Therefore, that isn't a solution at all. I stand as evidence of that."

"I see... Wait, you're evidence?"

As Yukinoshita was about to go into another rant, Kiyotaka looked up from his phone, seemingly interested in what she has to say.

"Yes. I returned from overseas in middle school, so naturally I started at a new place, but all the girls in my class... Or, rather, all the girls in the school were desperate to drive me out. Even so, not a single person tried to better themselves to the point where they could beat me. What imbeciles.."

Ending her rant with a 'tch', she started drinking her tea while a baffled Hikigaya was trying his hardest to come up with a reply, however Kiyotaka beat him to it as he put his phone inside his pocket and looked at the black haired maiden beside him.

"It's how natural selection works. While usually the strong preys on the weak, sometimes it's the weak ones who band together with one small goal : that is to prey on the superior , well in here it's to prey on the cuter one instead."

Nodding to his words, Yukinoshita sighed to herself while looking outside the window with a small blush on her face.

"W-well, that's true. Compared to the other girls, it's no exaggeration to say that my looks are by far the best, and it's not

like the other girls are so weak willed as to just lay down and give up at that, so you could say it was a natural result.

That said, Yamashita-san and Shimamura-san were also pretty cute... They were pretty popular with the boys as well. But that only applied to their looks.

When it came to academics, sports, artistic ability, and even etiquette and spirit, they couldn't even hope to reach my ankles. And if turning the entire world upside down still won't be enough to beat me, then it's natural that they would concentrate all their efforts into grabbing me by the legs and dragging me down instead..."

To someone who doesn't understand the girl, it may seem that she is bragging about her excellence, but spending time her for over a week, Ayanokouji was coming to terms with understanding this peculiar woman, as he could understand that all she was doing was rambling over and over just to hide her embarrassment.

After she was done with her rant, she was catching her breath with a slightly red face, to which Kiyotaka slightly raised his eyebrows.

'Guess she has her cute sides as well.'

"Could you not say something so weird with such a straight face? I'm shivering in fear from your audacity."

"Could you not be witty with me and feed me another cookie, Maid for a day-Shita san."

"....."

While she was feeding him yet another cookie, Hikigaya brought the topic back to it's main subject.

"But Totsuka would be happy if something can be done to improve his team."

'Doing all this for a boy? Does Hikigaya swing that way? Not that I mind though. He can swing wherever he wants.'

"How unusual...Since when were you the type to worry about others?"

"Hey... c'mon. This is the first time someone asked for myadvice."

Unknowingly to himself, Hikigaya's lips begin to loose into a creepy smile, causing Yukinoshita to grimace in repulsion.

Almost trying to stop that smile from Hikigaya, Yukinoshita interrupted him.

"I've often been asked for love advice in the past."

Her chest puffed out proudly as she spoke, but her expression gradually darkened.

'Wait she has no chest. Guess I truly am an unreliable narrator.'

Not seeming to wait for a response, Yukinoshita continued.

"Although when a girl asks for love advice, it's usually just a strategy to tie others down."

"Huh? What do you mean? "

" If I announce who I like, then the people around me will start to be more careful, right? It's like marking your territory. Once it's a known fact, trespassing will get you treated like a thief and thrown out. Even a guy who confesses will still get thrown out."

'And what am I going to do with such information?'

Imaginary Black flames were burning behind Yukinoshita after she said "Girls and Love advice."

'Guess she comes with a Flame SFX as well. Truly a superhuman.'

Ending her rant with a chuckle, she directed her gaze towards a speechless Hikigaya, who didn't know what to do with such an information dump.

"In short, don't just assume that it's a good thing to listen to every wish and try to help everyone. Isn't it an old saying? Even lions will throw their cubs into bottomless pits and kill them."

" The real saying is : Even when hunting their own cubs, lions will exhaust all their strength. Guess Yukipedia is out in maintenance today."

With a frustrated groan, she tried to slam her fist on the knees of the boy beside her, who however simply got up from his seat, resulting her in hitting the chair.

"Ouch."

With her hand slightly reddened she tried to glare at Kiyotaka, however her glare disappeared when Kiyotaka stuffed one of the cookies in her face with a blank expression.

"Have a cookie Yukinoshita. You are not you when you are hungry."

End of Chapter 23

Words : 2114

Longer chapter than the previous one. Hope you guys enjoyed it. Also I'm only 1 follower away from 1000 so please if you haven't yet, follow me.

Anyways that's all for this chapter. See ya.
